

KELOWNA COURIER

AND OKANAGAN ORCHARDIST.

VOLUME 2.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1906

NUMBER 43.

Okanagan Fruit and Land Co. Ltd.

F. R. E. DeHart, Manager.

We have just two
Acre Lots left on the
South of Bernard Ave.
If you want one call
at once.

We have a few very
fine Peach, Cherry
Pear and Plum trees
that have just been
got in for sale. Call
and see them.

THE BIG STORE

Spring & Summer Arrivals

Our opening of staples and novelties for summer is continuous. Every day brings something new.

The latest arrivals are—

- Ladies' Wash Collars
- " Belts
- " Lace Sleeves and Chemisettes
- " Wash Skirts, colors, lemon and blue
- " Lisle Thread Hose, colors, black and tan
- " Panama Hats, several different styles
- " Ladies Tape Girdle Corsets
- " Summer Vests, wool, Lisle thread and cotton
- Men's Leather Belts, colors, grey and tan
- Men's and Boys' Bathing Suits, all kinds

Large assortment of Trunks, Gladstone Bags, Suit Cases and Telescopes.

Come in and examine our stock, we will not weary you showing old goods. Everything new and nobby.

Lequime Bros. & Co'y.

PHONE NO. 22.

Knowles, The Jeweller

EMERALD

The Emerald is the birth stone for May. We have a few very pretty pieces of Emerald Jewelry, including Rings. Come in and have a look at them.

J. B. Knowles Jeweller and Optician
KELOWNA, B.C.

BALL BROS.

WHOLESALE AND
RETAIL DEALERS IN

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal,
Sausage, Smoked and
Salt Meats, Poultry,
Fish and Game
in Season.

All orders promptly attended to. Free delivery to any part of the city

Opposite, Thos.
Lawson Store.

"Baby's Health"

Depends largely upon its food. What agrees with one will not with another. We sell all baby foods.

Malted Milk
Mellin's Food
Nestle's Food
Eskay's Food
Allenbury's 1, 2 & 3
Neave's
Benger's
Dr. Ridge's.

P. B. Willits & Co.
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

TOBACCO AS A CROP.

By the kindness of Mr. Lewis Holman, we are in receipt of a number of copies of an interesting paper, the Wisconsin Tobacco Reporter, published at Edgerton, Wisconsin. We find references to matter that will interest those of our readers who believe tobacco will ultimately become one of the staple crops in this district. Some months ago the Okanagan Mission Valley Liberal Association presented a memorial to the Tariff Commission, praying for the removal of certain handicaps now operating to the disadvantage of the grower. Owing to the deferring of all tariff revision to another session, nothing has been done in regard to the recommendations. The Liberal Association did not agree entirely with the proposals made by Mr. W. H. Fortier, the cigar manufacturer of Montreal, who wished restrictions put on the sale of raw leaf tobacco by growers, so that they could sell only to manufacturers or tobacco brokers. This would be a retrograde step as we learn from the Tobacco Reporter that the United States tax of six cents per lb. on tobacco sold direct by the farmer to the consumer was removed by act of the House of Representatives on March 6th, so it has evidently not been found to be advantageous in any way. The amendment was passed without either discussion or opposition.

As to the profits in tobacco-growing, we learn of the following in Pennsylvania: Mr. Peter Foreman, the well known grower of Caernarvon, sold to J. O. Wilcox his crop of 16 acres, weighing 16 tons, receiving therefor the handsome sum of \$3,814.16. John E. Kauffman, of Gap, delivered his 4-1/2 acre crop of tobacco to B. M. Mowery, of Lancaster, receiving \$1,261.87 for the same, the rate being \$280.41 per acre. Hiram Reineer sold his crop off two measured acres to John McLaughlin, realising \$588.65 for 4,620 lbs., or \$294.32 per acre. The lowest nett profit stated to have been made is three cents per pound, and from that up according to the quality of the tobacco. The range of prices for Connecticut leaf begins at 12 cents for clean tobacco in the bundle and runs as high as 32-1/2 cents per pound for selected tobacco. The price paid for Mission Valley tobacco by Mr. Fortier was 15 cents, and we understand he resold a quantity to cigar manufacturers in Montreal at 28 cents. It is easy to see what large profits await the enterprising Okanagan grower, if he has the courage to enter the manufacturing field. Not a single pound of plug tobacco is manufactured in the province from native tobacco, and we doubt if any plug tobacco is manufactured in B. C. at all. The brands commonly used all come from the East. A local factory would thus have the advantage of the freight. Some people are prone to believe that only cigar leaf can be produced in this locality, but all indications point that a splendid quality of pipe or chewing tobacco can be grown. The famous T. & B. is produced from leaf grown in Essex, Ont., and in Quebec, and we can surely rival or excel any of that raw material.

CITY COUNCIL.

The Council met on Monday evening, May 28th, all the members being present except Ald. Rowcliffe.

After reading and confirmation of minutes the following communications were read:

From Mrs. Lambert, of Vernon, notifying the Council of an Anti-tuberculosis Meeting to be held on June 7th, and requesting that a delegate be sent from Kelowna.

From H. F. Wilmot re registration of By-laws.

Moved by Aids. Sutherland and Willits that a refund of \$4.50 on account of taxes be granted to D. Leckie, the said amount being an overcharge caused by an error in his tax account. Carried.

Mr. Stubbs then addressed the Council and made a long complaint over the impounding of several of his cows, alleging that Mr. Dillon, the poundkeeper, had exceeded his duty. To this Mr. Dillon replied that he found the cows running at large and took them to the pound in accordance with the City by-law. Mr. Stubbs asked several questions relating to the by-law, which were answered by the Mayor. Dr. Boyce then addressed the Council and asked that if his sheep should get out accidentally could not the poundkeeper notify the owner before impounding them. The Council decided that the by-laws must be strictly adhered to, and that the poundkeeper had only done his duty.

On the motion of Aids. Sutherland and Willits the by-law to raise the sum of \$4,500 for a fire protection scheme was read a first time.

A report from Mr. C. Harvey, giving particulars and estimates of different systems of water supply for fire protection was read and discussed.

By-law 19, being a by-law to exempt certain lands belonging to the Kelowna Sawmill from taxation, was read a second time.

It was also resolved that the City take steps to acquire the public cemetery.

The City Council held a special meeting on Tuesday evening to meet Mr. Millie in regard to a slight amendment he found necessary in his franchise. It seems the drafted by-law and agreement failed to state he was given the sole rights for a telephone system during the period of his franchise, and, after some discussion, the Council agreed to add the words "to have the sole and absolute right," and the change appears in our columns this week. To comply with the Municipal Act, the by-law must be advertised once more, and the polling has been postponed to June 20th. Polling on the Streets Improvements By-law, however, will take place, as advertised, on Wednesday next, June 6th.

Voting on Proposed By-law.

Public notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Municipality of the City of Kelowna that I require the presence of the said Electors at Raymer's Hall, Kelowna, on Wednesday, the 6th day of June, 1906, between the hours of 9 a.m. and 7 p.m., for the purpose of recording their votes, either to confirm or to negative the following proposed By-law, to wit:

1. A By-law to raise by way of Debentures the sum of \$5,000 for the purpose of improving and extending streets and sidewalks.

Any person, male or female, being a British subject and of the full age of twenty-one years, who is the assessed owner of land or real property within the municipality, is entitled to a vote either confirming or negating the said by-law.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of May, 1906.

R. MORRISON,
Returning Officer.

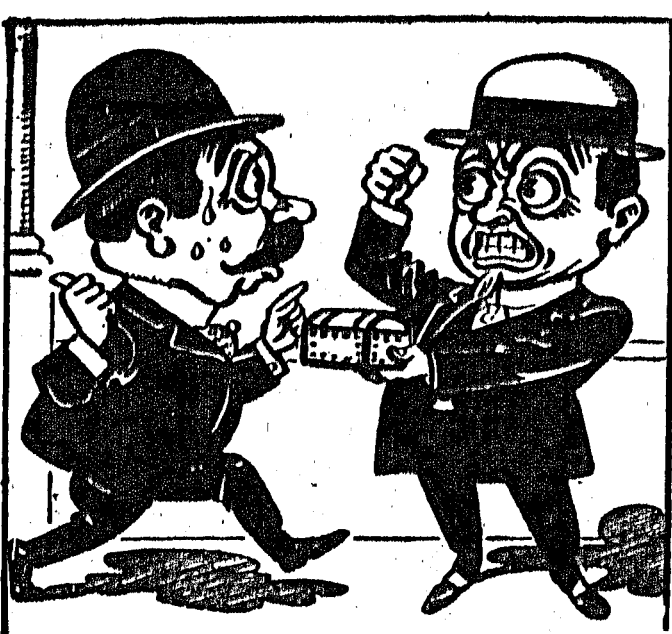
MR. E. Z. MARK WAXES WROTH.

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1. MRS. MARK—Now, E. Z., here are my diamonds; the jeweller has put the settings in perfect condition. I wish you would take them down to the safe deposit box. But really, E. Z., I'm afraid to trust you with them for fear you will let some one coax them from you.

MR. E. Z.—Mary, that is a downright insult! Do you think I am a weakling—a child? Give me those diamonds!



2. STRANGER (rushing up, very much out of breath, to Mr. E. Z. when he gets a block away)—Mr. Mark! Oh, my! I thought I wasn't going to catch you. Mrs. Mark says she has changed her mind; she is afraid to trust you with those diamonds. She says bring them back to her.

MR. E. Z.—WHAT? This is rubbing it in! Here, you take them back to her, young man, and tell her she will hear from me for this insult!



3. MRS. MARK (on E. Z.'s arrival home that evening)—MY! Some one looks mad this evening.

MR. E. Z.—Well, some one is mad, and he is going to have it out with you right here and now. Madam, I wish to tell you that I will no longer stand for your insulting actions. The very idea of your sending a perfect stranger to tell me you couldn't trust me with those diamonds—



4. MR. E. Z. (continuing)—And, as I sent him back to you with those diamonds, so—MRS. MARK—WHAT? Sent them back to me? Why, I sent no one after those diamonds! Do you mean to say you gave those diamonds to a perfect stranger? Oh, this is TOO much! Two thousand dollars gone! Oh, I knew you were not to be trusted—oh, I knew it!

THE MAN IN THE MOONLIGHT

By M. QUAD

All over the great highways of India the Government has established free bungalows for the use of travelers. They are little more than shelters from the weather. If the traveler has no bedding he finds none provided. If he has no food he must buy of the natives or go hungry. Sometimes there is but one traveler for the night—sometimes six or eight. The rule is that the first one to enter the bungalow has his choice of the sleeping places, and only on rare occasions is this rule disputed.

On the great highway between Allahabad and Nagpoor there were eight passengers of us who got down from a stage one night, tired, hungry and sleepy. Three of the number were women, being wives of three of the men. We had with us, going down to his regiment at Nagpoor, a British major belonging to a native regiment. The British officer, no matter where you find him, is a gentleman, but this was an exceptional case. The major was rough by nature, and drink had rendered him anything but an agreeable companion or a man of manners. Within an hour after taking his seat in the stage his conduct had brought criticism from all, and we finally became so disgusted with him that he was completely ignored.

The married men were first in the bungalow and made their selections. The major stopped to quarrel with the driver, and therefore came last. There was room left for him, but he did not choose to put up with last choice. He insisted that one of the married couples turn out for him. When they refused to do so he became abusive. A personal encounter finally resulted and the major was soundly thrashed by one of his own nationality. He was thrashed but not silenced. He dared his conqueror to fight him a duel, and he threatened revenge on all of us.

It was a bright moonlight night—so bright that one could see every

leaf on a tree a hundred feet away. The major disappeared while the rest of us were cooking and eating, and we saw no more of him for two hours. Then, as I walked out on the grounds to smoke a pipe, he came sauntering down the road. I took it that he had been to a native hut about a quarter of a mile away to buy food, and had eaten it before his return. The man had also been imbibing afresh. He seemed to be one of those men that no amount of drink could put under the table, but it had the effect to make him surly and resentful.

He spoke pleasantly enough for a few minutes, but then adverted to the trouble inside the bungalow and began to tell what he meant to do. He did not seem to be down on me as much as on the others, but trying to pacify him without criticizing at the same time was a failure. I had to point out that he was in the wrong, and that angered him. He must have known that he was, but his natural obstinacy would not permit him to acknowledge it.

As the major and I talked we walked up and down. The other people were too tired for any strolling and did not come out. I had said that I would go in and go to bed, and had started for the veranda of the bungalow when the man of war drew a pistol and aimed it full at me and said:

"That will be as I say. Walk down the road."

"Isn't this rather high handed, Major?" I asked, as I turned on him. "Never you mind about that. I'm not going in, and there are enough of them to vilify me without adding you. Move on, I say."

"Major, you are laying yourself liable to the law."

"Curse the law! Will you move on or take a bullet?"

I saw that he was wrought up to the pitch where he would shoot me down if I opposed him, and I walked

away down the road. He followed and took me by the arm, and holding a cocked revolver in his right hand he began to talk about his military career. The brandy he had taken would have made the average man maudlin drunk, and he would have had to have help to walk. The man's voice was a bit thick, and now and then he lurched a bit, but one could not have called him drunk.

He felt that he was an ill-used man. He had served for twenty years and had only reached the rank of major. There had been favoritism. If his bravery and other merits had been recognized he would have been a brigadier general long ago. He had heard, after being ordered to Nagpoor, that the transfer had been made because he was disliked by his brother officers. This cut him up, and added to that was the fact that the passengers by stage had not stood in proper awe of him.

We kept on walking for half a mile as we talked, and the major finally drew me off the highway to a seat on the ground beneath a large tree. I sat with my back to the trunk of the tree, while he sat in the open six feet away. I was in the shade and he in the clear moonlight with a shallow mullah or ravine thirty feet behind him. The man had put down his pistol and seemed to have no further thoughts against me.

From his military history he wandered off to another topic. It appeared that his wife had left him and applied for a divorce. He was at great pains to satisfy me that it was not his fault. He had been the best kind of a husband, though her follies would have driven the average man to cast her out. He talked without expecting me to answer. He asked questions and answered them himself. I was impatient to get away from him and into the bungalow, and I kept hoping that his libations would finally end in his going to sleep where he sat. Instead of that happening, however, he seemed to grow more wakeful as time passed on.

He had held me prisoner under the tree for a full hour when I suddenly noticed something queer behind him. The mullah was bordered on our side by a few scattered bushes and bunches of grass. Under the moonlight each bush and bunch cast a shadow toward me. While my eyes

were carelessly resting on these shadows one of them took the shape of a tiger's head with the ears cocked up. I stared at the thing for a moment or two, but detected no movement.

Then the major began a story about a battle, and in listening to him I forgot all about the shadow. Perhaps it was five minutes before I looked again. It was still there, even if it had not grown plainer. From the shadow to the fringe of the jungle was not over five paces. If a tiger was stalking us he would creep down that ravine.

"Major, look behind you and tell me if you see the shadow of a tiger's head," I said.

"Boosh on your tiger's head," he exclaimed, without turning his face. "I tell you I'm bound to get even with your crowd. The man who struck me must give me satisfaction, or I will shoot him down like a hyena."

"Give me your pistol and let me fire a shot."

"You don't get it. I tell you, sir, that you and your crowd have got—"

Then I thought a great football came flying through the air. It landed on the major with a growl, flung a thick tail about and struck me across the face with it, and when I got up and rubbed my eyes the soldier had disappeared. I heard crashing sounds in the jungle, but when I called out there was no answer. I rose to my feet and looked for the shadow of the tiger's head, but it had vanished.

The best timekeeper in the world is the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin Observatory, built in 1865. It is enclosed in an air-tight glass cylinder, and for periods of two and three months it has frequently run with an average daily deviation of only fifteen one-thousandths of a second.

The Islanders of the South Pacific make a time-marker by taking the kernels from the nuts of the candle-tree and washing and stringing them on the rib of a palm leaf. The first or top kernel is then lighted. All the kernels being of the same size and substance burn a certain number of minutes, and then set fire to the next one below. The natives tie pieces of bark cloth at regular intervals along the string to mark the divisions of time.

PETER'S WILD SLEEP-GUESTS.

One night the counterpane became a jungle filled with fearful game: With savage beasts whose awful screams

Awoke poor Peter from his dreams. First, when he woke, he said: Oh, my!

Why did I eat that last mince pie? But then he saw it was not so. For standing in a dreadful row Were beings of such look and size, They surely never came from pies! One creature with a waving trunk, Said: 'I'm the elephantmonk. And this that stands here with a smile

Is the rhinocrocodile. Behold the gentle Boaox Gliding beside the giraffox.

And this that you hear laughing so Is just the hyenuffalo.

The parrotel came wriggling then, Behind the wonderful camelen, And arm and arm the chimpanzowl And possumoose came with a howl.

Till Peter cried: 'I think that you Are things that are not really true!'

At this such awful shrieks arose, Peter got scared from head to toes. And sat bolt upright in his bed To find that all the beasts had fled!

Then Peter said: 'Quite sure am I This sight was never caused by pie; Such things could not come after dark.'

Unless one ate a Noah's Ark. I guess the thing that caused this zoo Is the hard studying I do."

WELL MEANT ADVICE.

Half an hour after Maloney landed in New York, he was knocked down by an automobile. A friendly spectator assisted him to arise, remarking: "Never mind,—old man, I took that fellow's number."

"Ye didn't" yelled Maloney; "thine fer hivin' sake run for yer life—he'll likely be back after it in a minnit or so!"—Brooklyn Life.

ANSWERS.

"Noah's wife," wrote a boy in an examination, "was called Joan of Arc." "Water," wrote another, "is composed of two gases, oxygen and cambrigen." "Lava," said a third, "is what the barber puts on your face." "A blizzard," declared another child, "is the inside of a fowl."—New York Tribune.

A BID FOR RECOGNITION.

At a meeting of a Band of Mercy class in Denver each child relates the kind deed she does every fortnight. Last week a little girl related how she "had lifted a horse's nosebag so that he could get the oats at the bottom."

Another little one said: "I took off a tin can tied to a little dog's tail."

The teacher said: "Did you know who tied it on?"

"Yes," replied the child, with hesitation. "I didn't know any kind deed to report, so I tied it on so I could take it off and tell you the good deed I did."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHAT THEY CALL IT.

Grandma says we're right in style. A-sittin' in our automo-bile.

Grandpa says we're fit to kill. A-ridin' in our automo-bill.

Ma, she says we ought to feel Grateful for our automo-beel.

Pa says there ain't no other man. Kin run an auto like he can.

Auntie preaches near and far 'Bout our lovely touring car.

Uncle Bill says he ain't seen Nowhere such a good machine.

Brother Jim, he keeps a-braggin' 'Bout the speed of our new wagon.

But, oh, it sounds so grand and noble When Sister Sue says automobile.

—Puck.

What is Good Form for the Reception After the Wedding

By Eleanor B. Clapp

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EXCEPT for the presence of the bride and groom, a reception after a wedding is very like an ordinary afternoon reception to which both ladies and gentlemen are invited.

As soon as the bridal party returns from the church, the new-made husband and wife station themselves at one end of the drawing room, while the bridesmaids and maid of honor take their stand near the happy couple.

The bride's mother, being the real hostess of the affair, should be somewhere near the door. With her may stand the bridegroom's father, who should introduce to her all acquaintances of his whom she does not already know, while she performs a like service in regard to her daughter's friends.

The bridegroom's mother and the bride's father can stand near the bridal party at the end of the room. The ushers are at the entrance, ready to escort guests to the bride and groom.

Those who have been invited to the reception go directly from the church to the house. They are expected to provide their own carriages; but if the distance is not too great and a carriage considered too heavy an expense, they can proceed thither in the street cars with perfect propriety.

On reaching the house the gentlemen leave their hats in the hall, but the ladies retain both bonnets and wraps, unless the latter are very heavy, when they can be left with the gentlemen's hats.

The feminine guests wear handsome street costumes, dressy hats and white gloves; the masculine contingent appears in conventional afternoon dress; that is, frock coat, gray striped trousers and silk hat.

The men either remove the right-hand glove and carry the other, or, if they prefer, they can take off both gloves.

At an evening reception dressing rooms are always provided for the guests, where both men and women are

expected to lay aside hats and coats. The latter can wear full evening dress or rich toilettes of silk or lace that are cut high at the neck. The men, are, of course, attired in dress suits.

In either case, the reception is conducted in very much the same way. On entering the drawing room the guests are first greeted by the bride's mother, and then at once join the ranks of those who are slowly filing past the young couple. Each person should chat with them for a moment, wish the

bride a great deal of happiness, congratulate the groom, and pass on.

After a short talk with friends and acquaintances one is at liberty to seek the dining room, where the waiters are busy passing the refreshments.

Everything is served en buffet, exactly as it is at a large afternoon reception, except that no tea or chocolate is ever poured at the table, as is occasionally done at the latter function.

Bouillon, served in cups, is first passed, and then comes a hot dish of some sort.

Clocks and Punctuality

IN SO many houses there's a clock in every room, running a little fast, or a little slow, or, perhaps, refusing to go at all; just standing there on mantel or desk, or bookcase, absolutely useless.

In those houses hardly any one knows the value of punctuality. The very fact of the clocks all pointing to different hours shows of how little importance the knowledge of exact time (which is back of punctuality) is to the persons living there.

It's not fair, either to yourself or to your guests, to have clocks which tell time falsely—some one may miss a train or an important engagement by that very means.

If your clocks require too much in the way of repairing for you to keep them all in order, have one made right, and put the rest of them away until you can have them attended to. There's no use, and a good deal of annoyance, in having them around unless they are satisfactory.

Keep your clocks up to time, and then keep yourself up to the clocks—meeting either business or pleasure engagements on the minute of the time set, and making a point of starting in time to do it without getting into a wild haste.

It's astonishing how much a clock which keeps good time will help you arrange your own time systematically.

Pretty Bureau Scarfs

THE prettiest of bureau scarfs, which carries out not only the color scheme of a room, but the very flower designs which may make up a part of the wall covering, can be made in an evening, at very little cost.

Dimities and lawns, with crossbars and plaidings of white, have flowers of delicate colors scattered all over the barred background. Violet, blue, rose, green, yellow—every color and a number of shades are represented, and almost the whole floral calendar.

For a rose room, nothing makes a more daintier cover than one of those rose-strewn dimities, made with a deep hem, or with a four-inch ruffle, laid under a narrow hem.

In either case, the hem is briar-stitched, either with some one of the beautiful rose colors or with green, which, for that matter, is just a little prettier.

Use embroidery silk—the kind that will do up—for the briar-stitching, doing the double briar-stitching if you prefer the finer silk threads, or single with the heavier.

White ones, made the same way and laid either over a color or white, are more satisfactory for constant wear. They may be made of plaid muslins, or of the pretty plaid handkerchief linens which have just come out.

lobster Newburgh, creamed oysters, or something of the kind, chicken salad, dainty sandwiches of several varieties, ice cream, fancy cakes and black coffee, with claret punch, and, at very fashionable functions, champagne.

A less elaborate spread that would be in perfectly good taste could consist of bouillon, chicken or lobster salad, sandwiches, coffee or orange frappe, cake, lemonade and black coffee.

After partaking of the refreshments, the guests find their way back to the drawing room, and, seeking the bride's mother, bid her farewell, perhaps complimenting her on the beauty of the wedding as they take their departure.

It is not necessary to say good-bye to the bride and bridegroom. As they go out, each guest is handed a small box of wedding cake by a servant stationed in the hall.

After standing to receive their friends for about three-quarters of an hour or so, the bride and bridegroom can go to the dining room. The bridesmaids and ushers follow, though there is no formal procession.

The masculine members of the bridal party vie with one another in lavishing attentions upon the bride, and the best man often proposes her health, which all drink, expressing hearty good wishes for her happiness and prosperity.

The bride and bridegroom then retire to change their costumes. Meanwhile, the bridesmaids, ushers and a few intimate friends who have been invited to remain cluster at the foot of the stairs and provide themselves with rice or confetti to throw at the young couple when they appear and run the gauntlet to their carriage.

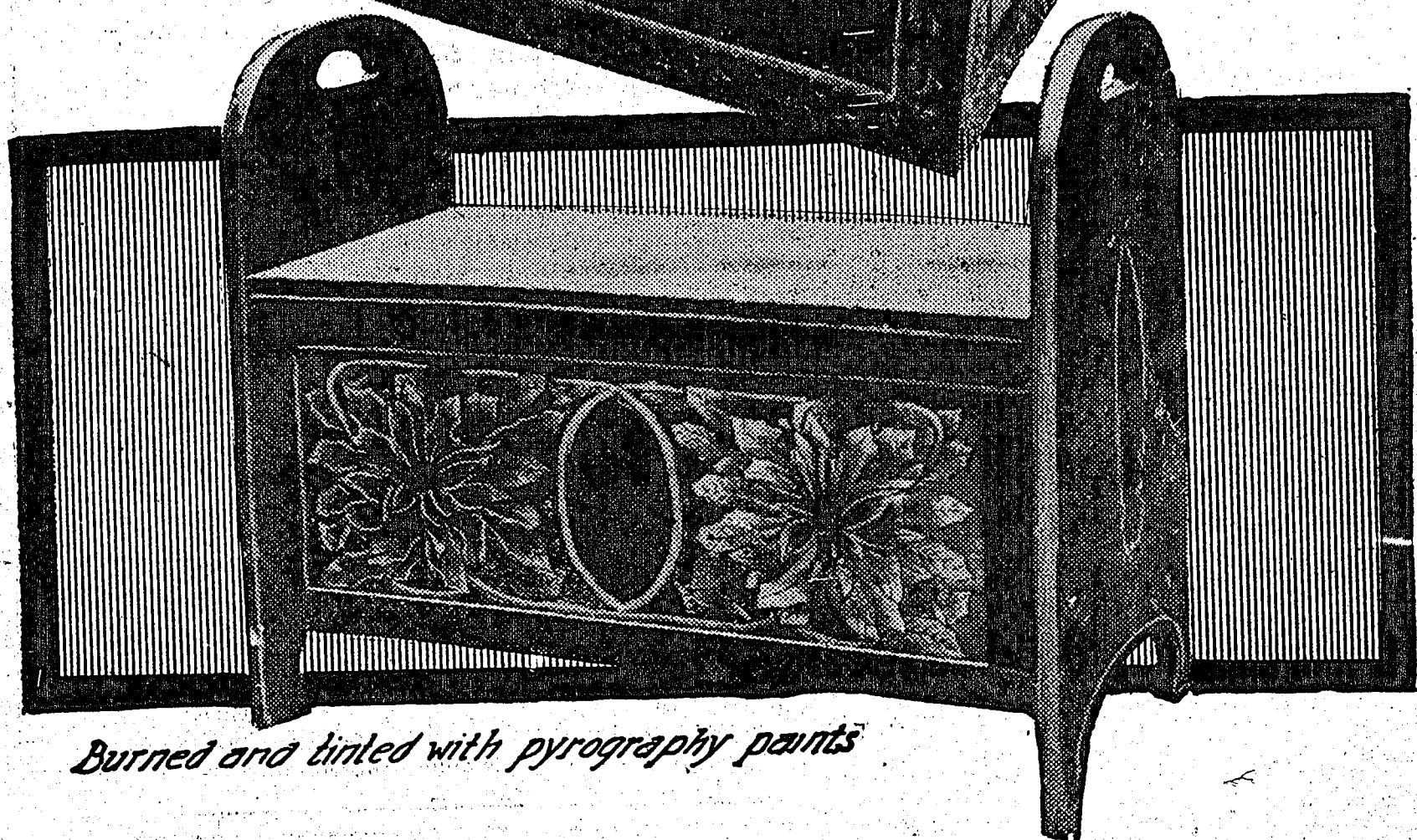
At an evening wedding, if the reception is large, all the young people present are expected to stay until after the departure of the bride and bridegroom, when dancing is usually indulged in.

The manner of serving the refreshments is exactly the same as at an afternoon wedding.

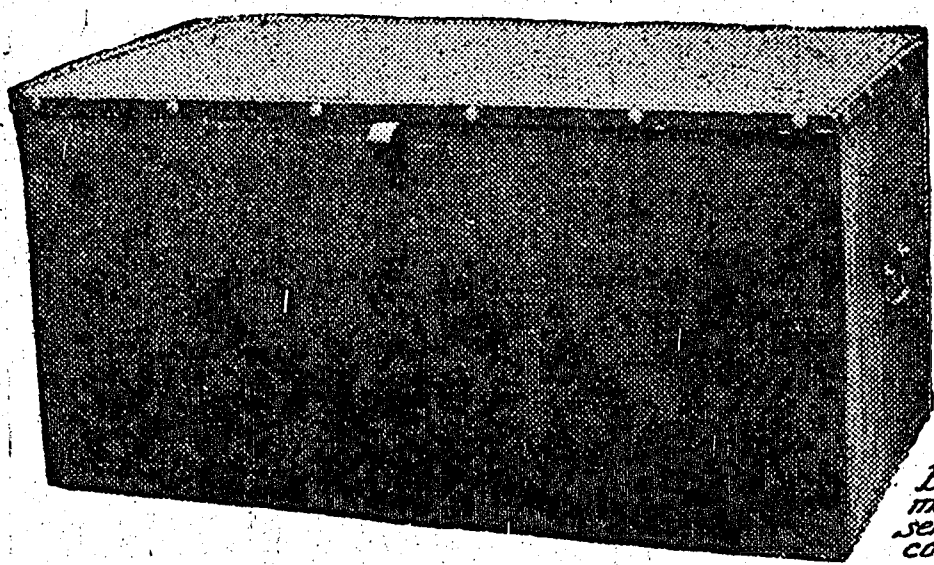
DECORATING A CHEST



An example of simple carving



Burned and tinted with pyrography paints



Burnt and tinted with pyrography paints

SINCE the advent of the woman who knows how to use hammer and saw to some purpose, many a pretty bit of furniture, too costly in its finished state to admit of buying, has been added to the home treasure, accomplished by home work.

Perhaps chests are most often the first piece of work attempted, the making left to a "mere man," or the chest bought already made of unstained white wood, uncompromising in its plainness. The simplest of all, of course, are those covered with cretonne or with burlap or with those interesting, inexpensive upholsteries, which make such effective portieres and coverings for every sort of thing from an imposing couch down to the smallest of the many pillows heaped upon it. With plenty of ornamental tacks—brass-headed or treat-

ed in some unusual way that makes them like rare old bronze—an effective chest can be made with little work.

But the prettiest ones, and those which seem best to carry out the idea of the beautiful old chests, are those uncovered, the wood stained and decorated in any one of a hundred ways.

Three chests, made from the first smoothing of the boards to the last rubbing to a fine polish, were made by a man for his three sisters last Christmas, and all three of them—both sisters and chests—were radically different.

One chest was carved just a little, and on the simplest of conventional lines, around the keyhole; the lid finished with smoothly rounded edges and corners, and the whole thing ebullient. A great deal of work was expended upon it to get the stain applied so evenly that the chest was of a uniform black, and the waxing and polishing

done and done again until the dull black gave way to a sort of sheen, which made a rich-looking chest. The inner surfaces were stained and polished, too; unlike so many chests, which have nothing but the dull stain, and often not even that.

One of the other two was in direct contrast, the plain chest, enameled in white, an odd little design worked out with brass-headed tacks around the lock and over the top, with the initials of her name put boldly on with the same brass-headed tacks. This was the easiest to do of the three, but was stunning in the little white room it was made for.

The third was a novel application of pyrography ideas. It was burned in a bold, effective—rather elaborate—design and stained in half a dozen tints of the same soft, lovely green, which was the keynote of the furnishing of the room.

For wooden chests and those made by a home carpenter it would be hard to find three with more characteristic differences.

There are chests with the design pencilled on them ready for burning, or designs simple, conventional ones, or some, perhaps, with Indian heads ready to burn into striking dark red and brown faces looking out at you from deeper brown background. Some exquisite designs of grapes—and there never was a sign of grapes—more adaptations for motif capable of more grapes—are among these ready-to-finish pieces. And the way those violet-tinted clusters are charming, especially for a room furnished in violet and green.

The dull brown tones of mission furniture are easy to get with stains, and even a plain chest in these tones, if it is well shaped, looks well in spite of its lack of decoration.

Like those beautiful ones, which are already made and decorated and all, plain ones for finishing come in all shapes and sizes.

Fine Points Concerning the Use of Laces

WITH lace of almost every sort being petted to death for trimming, or making, almost every article of dress, the separating of the various motifs in the best way—that is, without losing any of the lace and yet making the most of every part of the design—is a point well worth looking into.

Cluny lace—and the cluny of this season is made with a finer thread than the heavy cluny we used a couple of years ago—is one of the "pillow laces," and can be made only in widths varying from six inches to narrower. To make the allover, these strips are joined, the

pattern allowing for matching, just as a figured carpet does. The joining is dexterly done, so that you have to look well into the lace to find the line. When you find it, it is an easy matter to rip the thread without in the least hurting the lace. But if you have to cut it anywhere, don't do it until you are ready to sew it; and leave generous seams. It's a bad lace for fraying.

Irish crochet comes in so many forms, from allovers and strips and edgings of varying widths to odd (and even!) motifs, that you rarely have to cut it.

But point venise and most of the other heavy laces come in motifs doubled upon

each other. Some of them can be taken apart and put together again in a much more imposing way. And some are just the same set figure repeated stolidly again and again.

Even the simplest of them require care in separating. There's always a thread, fairly well concealed, which may be cut, and which divides the figures without giving them a chance to fray.

If you can't see this thread at first, pull the lace gently, and the stitches holding the parts together will soon reveal themselves.

What is true of lace is true of the embroidery.

RECIPES BY MARION HARLAND

Self-Making Yeast

BOIL two ounces of the best hops in four quarts of water for half an hour; strain and let the liquor cool down to the warmth of new milk; then put in a small handful of salt and half a pound of sugar; beat up one pound of the best flour with some of the liquor, and then mix well all together. Let this mixture stand until the third day; then add three pounds of potatoes, boiled and mashed; let it stand a day longer, stirring frequently, and keeping it in an earthen vessel; then strain and put in bottles and it is ready for use.

The advantage of this yeast is that it ferments spontaneously, not requiring the aid of other yeast. It will keep six months or more. It has been thoroughly tested, and never fails to make delicious bread.

A. D. McC. (Ohio).

I am not a housekeeper, but for several years I have been a cook and baker, and for the benefit of the young man from Minnneapolis, I submit the following recipes, all of which contain no eggs.

We cooks make many stews, and quite often with DUMPLINGS, and here is a recipe for them, cooked as soon as they are mixed, and eaten as soon as they are cooked.

Dumplings

Two cups of flour; three spoonfuls of baking powder; one spoonful of salt; and water to make soft dough. The same mixture will do for

Steamed Pudding

If the flour is stirred full of fruit before the water is added, it will steam sufficiently in one and one-half hours.

Macaroni and Cheese

Stew one-half pound of macaroni until soft; drain of the water and add one cupful of grated cheese; seven or eight tablespoonfuls of dripping from a stewed meat; two cups of milk; two spoonfuls of flour and water thickening. Sprinkle a handful of crushed crackers over the top and bake until brown. A little chicken gravy, or something as good, is an improvement.

White Cake

May be made by taking one small cup sugar; one-half cup of butter; two small cups of milk; two heaping teaspoonfuls

of baking powder, and five cups of flour. Cream the sugar and butter; then add the milk, which must not be too cold. Lastly, put in the flour and powder and a little of whatever flavoring suits you. Mix all together, add the juice of one lemon and beat for ten minutes, or until you get tired. You can bake in a mould, or spread one-quarter thick and wash over with milk, and bake in layers. Two ounces of melted chocolate may be stirred into the foregoing to make a CHOCOLATE CAKE, or one-half pound of citron may be added to the white. Mix and bake in a mould. The more you beat the cake the better. It is especially good for high altitudes.

Rice Pudding

May be made without eggs by putting one cupful of rice, four cupfuls of milk, one-half cupful of sugar, butter size of an egg, into a double boiler and cooking until done, without removing the cover from the boiler. It will cook in about an hour. Then make a lemon, nutmeg or cinnamon sauce to pour over the pudding.

Pumpkin Pies

The baked milk-thickened pie without eggs by taking one quart of cooked pumpkin, one-half cup of sugar, two cups of milk, a tablespoonful of flour and water thickening, one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon.

Our "Standby" Cake

One-half teaspoon of butter creamed with one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful each of lemon and vanilla extract, ground cinnamon, and one-half teaspoonful of cloves, three scant cups of flour. Sift one-half cup of the flour into a chopping bowl and set aside; thoroughly sift the remainder, adding a level teaspoonful of soda; beat well into the mixture; add a cup of seeded raisins to the flour in chopping bowl, and mix; mix well into the batter and bake slowly in a dripping pan, about half an hour. The chopping of the raisins gives individuality to the cake. This cake is nice plain, but if you wish to channel it, since you cannot use plain white icing, which goes nicely with the rich brown cake, make a caramel of two cups of sugar (light brown, preferred) and one-half cup of sweet cream; boil about five minutes, or until it begins to thicken; remove from fire and add a teaspoonful of vanilla, beat until it cools, and spread quickly over the cake.

MRS. J. L. M.

LADDIE MACGREGOR

LADDIE MACGREGOR was a Scotch collie belonging to Mr. C. Being of Scotch birth, you see, his name was very appropriate. His father was also a Laddie—his mother Lassie. In point of succession he was Laddie, and his pedigree was as long as his own, going back in his lineage to England. One of his seventh great-grandfathers was Queen Victoria's greatest favorite, "Noble." So he really came by his good sense and good breeding legitimately.

His training began when he was very young, and it was no light task. It required patience on his master's part, and brains on Laddie's, to force him to understand that he could go and come as he chose in the house—except in the parlor. He was taught that no matter what he could find about the kitchen or yard, he was not to eat anything unless told to do so. His dinner plate would be placed in front of him, and he would sniff at it, sit down and look at it most longingly—but would never touch it unless told to eat.

He was also taught not to touch the chickens. His master could turn him into the chicken yard, knowing well he would not touch a chick. Time and again Laddie's big brown nose was seen on one side of a plate and three or four little white chicks on the other—all enjoying the meal together. The chickens could be turned out of the yard at any time and merely tell Laddie to watch them, and true to the shepherd instinct, they would never get far away. He could herd them all well back into the chicken yard, too, when told to do so.

As a youngster he was taught to chase cats, and like most dogs had a natural dislike for them. One rainy morning a poor, forlorn, wet kitten begged to get into the kitchen. Upon being admitted, Laddie at once started toward it, but a word from Mrs. C. made him stop. The kitten did not seem to be at all afraid of him, so Mrs. C. as she petted little said, "Now, Laddie, come here—easy, easy." Laddie came, sniffed at the kitten and went away to lie down. The kitten at once followed him, and

temper, and time and again his master declared he could tell by his tone whether he wanted food or water—for he asked for what he wanted.

If Laddie wished to take a walk, he



One of His Poses

would go and get his whip and collar, and if he saw some one getting ready to go out, he would ask if he might go along. He said "yes" and "no" by wadding his head, and shook hands, of course. If he proffered his left paw, all that was necessary to correct his error was to say in an undertone, "the other," and up would come the right.

Laddie was everybody's friend, and he knew every one in the neighborhood. He was always gentle, but would resent familiarity. He very seldom fought with other dogs, but would put up a game fight if attacked by a dog, and once he chased a Great Dane all over the farm.

On a certain October night he came into the house looking wild—he was nervous, restless and seemed very uncomfortable. A tendency to snarl was noticed, and soon a swelling began on his upper lip. His master became alarmed and took him to a doctor, who looked at him and said it was either hydrophobia or poison. After tying him to a post, his master left him for the night. The next morning who should appear at the door of his home but Laddie—apparently all right! Hanging from his collar was a short piece of rope, ragged and wet at the end. Ten minutes later the doctor followed, and Laddie was wild with delight. Taking from his pocket a bone about the size of a hickory nut, the doctor explained that in examining him for the effects of poison he had found the bone wedged in between his teeth. He pulled it out with tweezers, and Laddie almost had a fit, he seemed so glad. Had it been allowed to remain, poor Laddie would certainly have gone mad from suffering the intense pain it caused.

JESSIE BOWLES FISHER.

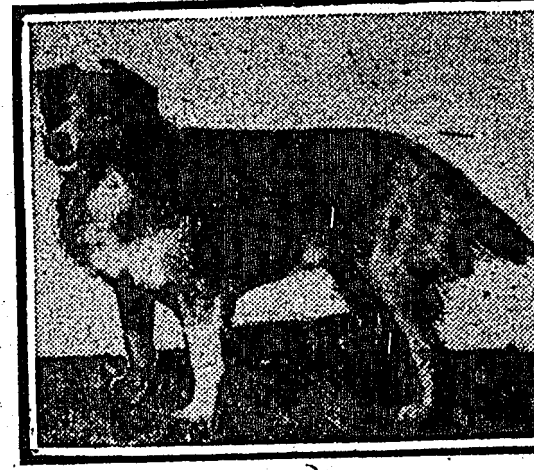
A CANDY DAY

ONCE it used to be very popular to give New Year's presents; but now so much more attention is paid to Christmas, and every one receives so many lovely things then, that our American boys and girls cannot complain if they do not get presents a week later, as did their mothers and fathers.

However, if they lived in France, New Year's Day would be a great occasion, especially for girls, for there every man or boy gives some gift, no matter how small, to his friends. No one paying a call would think of going empty-handed, and little French girls at school on the 2d of January count up how many presents they received, just as our girls do after Valentine's Day.

A favorite gift is candy. Sometimes this candy is made into temples, churches or playhouses; or all sorts of queer forms like bundles of carrots, boots and shoes, musical instruments, griffons, saucers, lobsters, crabs, books and hats are made of colored sugar, hollowed out and filled inside with chocolate, mints and other bonbons that can be eaten.

Don't you think the little French children must feel pretty sick the next day, after so much sweet stuff? For, of course, they would have to sample each kind; that is, if they are like American boys and girls in their fondness for candy.



Laddie MacGregor

to Laddie's evident discomfort, she curled up as close to him as possible and purred herself to sleep. The friendship continued, and they became almost inseparable.

That winter Rikki, as the kitten was named, was blessed with a family of five little ones. Her first act was to bring them one by one from her bed in the cellar to show them to Laddie, and he seemed delighted. As the kittens grew up three were disposed of and the other two were left to delight and torment Laddie. They would run to him as soon as he lay down and play all over him. He would sleep through it all and not object in the least. When they had had their share of play, they would go to sleep, curling up close to him. His nap would be over long before theirs, and he would, without moving his body, look around at them, his eyes saying more plainly than words, "You're very disturb you?" But almost invariably he would lie still and wait for them to wake up.

Laddie had many cute tricks—too many, indeed, to enumerate. He would beg and "sit bunny." He would stand on his hind feet on his ear, with his hind feet on the floor. He could walk—only a few steps, however—on his hind feet. He would speak—say "howdy," and sing a funny little whine. He would say his prayers and play "leap frog" with the boys.

His greatest accomplishment, however, was talking—at least in English—but (more eloquent even than words) with his eyes. If he wanted a door opened, he would not go and bark at it, as most canines would do, but would look from under the door in a most appealing way. His bark varied in tone with his

CHURCHES.

ANGELICAN.

St. Michael and All Angels' Church.
Rev. THOS. GREENE, B. A., Rector.
Holy Communion, first and third Sundays in the month at 8 a.m.; second and fourth Sundays, after Morning Prayer.
Liturgy on the first and third Sundays.
Morning Prayer at 11 o'clock; Evening Prayer at 7.30.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Knox Presbyterian Church, Kelowna.
Morning service at 11 a.m.; evening service at 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting on Wednesdays, at 8 p.m.
Bennoulin Presbyterian Church.
Afternoon service at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.
Rev. A. W. K. HERDMAN, PASTOR.

METHODIST.

Kelowna Methodist Church.
Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Epworth League at 8.30 p.m. All welcome. Seats Free.
Rev. A. HENDERSON, PASTOR.

BAPTIST

Kelowna Baptist Church, Raymer's Hall.
Sabbath Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 12.15 p.m. All welcome.
Rev. H. P. THORPE, Pastor.

LODGES.

A. F. & A. M.

St. George's Lodge, No. 41.

Regular meetings on Friday, on or before the full moon, at 8 p.m. in Raymer's Hall. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.
B. F. BOYCE, F. R. E. DEHART, W. M., Sec.

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Building Contractor and dealer in
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Plans Specifications and Estimates
prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

South Okanagan Valley

Bureau of information of the South Okanagan Valley and for a list of property for sale, improved farms, Penticton T. S. Coy's lots, etc. Apply to

Wm. Smythe Parker

General Real Estate Agent, who will always cheerfully give prompt and best attention to all inquiries from intending investors,
PENTICTON, B. C.

Mission Valley Livery Feed, & Sale Stable.

Good Horses and Rigs always ready for the roads. Commercial men accommodated on short notice. Freighting and Draying a specialty.

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JAMES CLARKE GORDON BAIN
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Building Contractors
Cottages and other small buildings a specialty. Town or country.
KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

J. J. STUBBS,

Sign and House Painter, and
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Kelowna.

Residence in Parkdale, just south of Pendozi St. bridge.

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CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
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KELOWNA, B. C.
Jobbing promptly attended to.

THE KELOWNA COURIER

AND

Okanagan Orchardist.

Owned and Edited by
GEO. C. ROSE, M. A.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

News of social events and communications in regard to matters of public interest will be gladly received for publication, if authenticated by the writer's name and address, which will not be printed if so desired. No matter of a scandalous, libellous or personal nature will be accepted.
To ensure acceptance, all manuscripts should be legibly written on one side of the paper only. Typewritten copy is preferred.
The COURIER does not necessarily endorse the sentiments of any contributed article.

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Lodge Notices, Professions, Cards, and Similar Matter—\$1.00 per inch, per month.

Land and Legal Notices—B. C. Gazette rates.

Reading Notices amongst Locals—Same rate as Transient Advertisements.

Contract Advertisements—Rates arranged according to space taken.

Contract advertisers will please notice that all changes of advertisements must be handed to the printer by Monday evening to ensure publication in the current issue.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1906.

A FALL FAIR.

It is now several months since the annual meeting of the Agricultural & Trades Association was held, yet no announcement has been made whether a fall fair is to be held this year, and it is high time some decision is reached before the season is too far advanced. Other places will be setting dates for their exhibitions, and it is desirable that there should be no clash such as has marred the success of many rural fairs.

There can be little said against the benefits of an exhibition. It forms a splendid advertisement of what the valley can produce, and when the process of splitting up large estates into small lots has just fairly begun, every assistance of that nature is needed to bring in new settlers. There has been much talk of damage done by frost, and tidings of disaster have been proclaimed from the house tops by the foolish people who are always so ready to decry the place in which they live and overlook all its many advantages. A fair will go a long way to counteract the harm done by such utterances. The valley has suffered, but California and the Fraser River valley have also suffered. We must be prepared for years of extremes, which are to be met in the best of climates; but we can demonstrate to our visitors that even an exceptional late frost cannot utterly destroy our fruit.

One matter that should engage the attention of the directors of the Agricultural Association is careful revision of the prize list. Nearly all small agricultural societies indulge in over lengthy prize lists and award premiums which they are seldom able to pay in full. The spectacle of a society compounding with its prize-winners at 50c on the dollar is neither sensible or honest. A more restricted list giving awards for the principal varieties of fruit only and cutting out a lot of the useless trash for which prizes are now given, such as antimacassars and the like, would enable the society to meet its obligations in full and wind up its affairs in a businesslike way at the end of each year. A lot of money is frittered away in trifling money prizes of 50 cents each, where a diploma would probably be equally as satisfactory. People do not enter exhibits with the sordid idea of getting all the prize-money they can; that is not the principle upon which exhibitions are founded, and if no money prizes at all were given it would still be found that farmers

are anxious to compete for the glory of excelling.

The affairs of our local society do not seem to have been conducted in a very methodical manner for several years past, and more vigorous methods seem necessary. There is a heavy weight of debt hanging over the buildings and grounds which no effort has been made to remove, and if action is not taken it is possible the society will lose the property altogether, as even the interest has not been met. In any other progressive community such a thing would not be suffered to come to pass, and the farmers of this district have both the money and the enterprise, if they will only rouse themselves, to clear the fair grounds of debt and put the society on a sound financial footing.

We would suggest a bazaar as an appropriate means of raising money. Farmers' families can do much towards supplying saleable articles, and the amusement features and music could be looked after by the people of the town. The agricultural buildings themselves could be used, and side-shows for amusement purposes, such as a shooting-gallery, Aunt Sally, raffles and the like, would bring in a lot of money. A date next month would suit most people best, in all probability, being after seeding and before harvest. We commend the matter to serious consideration.

FOR SALE

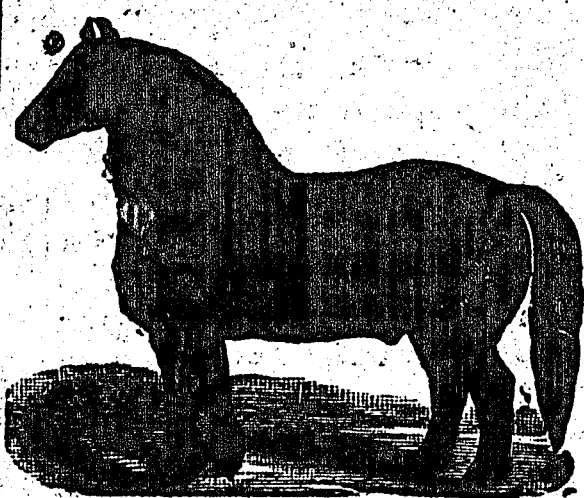
One three year old grade Shorthorn Cow, due to calve in June; Price, \$50. One four year old driver and general purpose horse; price \$85. One ten year seed drill with grass seed attachment, new this spring; price \$60. One set disk harrows; price \$25. Apply
43 Mackray & Bowden, Kelowna, B. C.

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the
Day, Week, or Month at
Reasonable Rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

The Celebrated PERCHERON STALLION



KIM, Reg. No. 32,923

In the Percheron Stud-book of America. The property of the Kelowna Land & Orchard Coy. Ltd. Will stand for service during the season of 1906, at Priest's Flat Ranch.

Colour and Description: Black; star.

Pedigree: Foaled April 4, 1902; bred and owned by W. H. Miller of Alpena, South Dakota; got by Titus II. 21634, he by Titus 17122 (36778), he by Cyrus (19977), he by Sultan (4713), he by Bayard (9495), he by Estraba 187 (796), he by a son of Jean-Le-Blanc (739).

Dam, Alletta 20988 by Faisant 9228 (10984), he by Avant Coureur 4641 (449), he by Narbonne 1334 (777), he by Brilliant 1899 (756), he by Coco II. (714), he by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712), he by Mignon (715) he by Jean-Le-Blanc (739).

2nd dam, Arrita 9609 by La Ferte 5144 (452), he by Philibert (760), he by Superior 454 (730), he by Favori I. (711), he by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712), he by Mignon (715) he by Jean-Le-Blanc (739).

3rd dam, Alene 4392 by Brilliant 1271 (755), he by Brilliant 1899 (756), he by Coco II. (714), he by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712), he by Mignon (715), he by Jean-Le-Blanc (739).

4th dam, Amelia 2733 (153) by Romulus, he by Waterloo 2199 (733), he by Jean-Bart (716), he by Bayard belonging to M. Perpere.

5th dam, by Jean-Bart (716) he by Bayard, belonging to M. Perpere.

TERMS.—For season, \$18.

To insure, \$25. 40-41

All at the Front

De Laval cream separators, Chicago power horse and sheep clippers, Spramotor and Bean spray pumps, Ever Ready electric batterless dry cell, White Mountain ice cream freezers, Sherwin-Williams paints, Bull Dog shovels and spades.

D. Leckie, - Hardware

H. C. Stillingfleet

Real Estate Agent
Kelowna, B. C.

FOR SALE

Sixty acres, 400 fruit trees doing well, 7 acres potatoes, 1 acre onions, 5 acres fall wheat, 4 acres oats; barn, harness room, implement shed, 4 horses, 2 cows; house, 3 rooms, kitchen, large verandah, pantry, etc. All fenced and irrigated, 6 miles from Kelowna, good road, nicely situated.

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, all paid up, \$14,400,000. Rest, \$10,000,000.
Undivided Profits, \$801,855.41

Head Office, Montreal

Hon. Pres., Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.
President, Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond, K. C. M. G.
Vice-President and General Manager, E. S. Clouston, Esq.

Branches in all the principal cities and towns in Canada. Also in the following cities: London, Eng.; New York; Chicago; Spokane, Wash.; St. John's, Newfoundland.

A general banking business transacted.

Drafts sold available at all points in the United States, Europe and Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City.

Bank Money Orders for sale, payable all over Canada (Yukon excepted), at low commission rates.

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Deposits Received from \$1 upwards. Interest allowed at Current Rates.

Okanagan District.

G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon.

ARMSTRONG,

E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent.

ENDERBY,

A. E. Taylor, Sub-Agent.

KELOWNA, P. DuMoulin, Sub-Agent.

OUT OF DOORS SPORTS

We invite inspection of our stock of

Fishing Tackle, Tennis,
Base Ball and Lacrosse
Goods

J. P. Clement

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER

Just Arrived

Another car load of the
best carriages that ever
struck the Okanagan.

Elliott & Morrison

THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the travelling public. High class liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

James Bowes, Prop

Kelowna Land & Orchard Co. Limited.

Residential, Fruit and Farming Lands for sale. One mile of lake frontage lots, from 5 acres up to 12 acres. Fruit lots, all ready for the plough, with irrigation and domestic water supply laid to each lot, \$100. per acre; one-third cash, balance spread over six years.

Planting and management of fruit lots undertaken for absentees.

Caruthers & Pooley
Agents.

KELOWNA, B.C.

Kelowna Cafe

Stop here for a nice cup of tea.

Nice Home-Made Bread. Always on hand a choice supply of Pastry, Fancy Biscuits, Short-Bread, Cakes and Sponge Cakes, Home-Made Candies, Wedding Cakes a specialty.

H. E. HITCHCOCK.

C. G. Clement.

Manufacturer of Double Air-Spaced

Cement Blocks

for building Houses, Cellars, and Foundations.
Brick and Cement Work Done
Plastering with either lime or WOOD FIBRE

FOR SALE

The celebrated Rosebank White Lime, none better, and Cement.

Kelowna, B. C.

LUMBER

Rough or Dressed.

Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Etc.

Kelowna Saw Mill Co'y.

Bicycles, Guns, Rifles, Sewing Machines, etc., Repaired.

A stock of Pumps, Pipe and Fittings on hand. Bicycle Supplies. Several Second-hand Bicycles for sale. If you want anything in our line, it will pay you to see us. Myer's Well Pumps in Stock.

Newby & Co.
Opposite the Courier Office.

PIANOS

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS.

ORGANS

ESTLEY AND DOMINION.

J. J. STUBBS, AGENT
South Kelowna.

LOCAL NEWS

BORN.—To the wife of Dr. W. J. Knox, on May 24th, a daughter.

Remember! This is the last day to pay your municipal taxes and get the rebate of 10 per cent.

Rev. J. Ball is installing a hot-air pump and tank to supply water for domestic use and for irrigation.

Mr. J. G. Jones has sold his property on the old Lequime rancho to Mr. J. R. Stewart lately of Brandon, Man., and left on Thursday for Brighton, Ont., where he will reside in future.

A party of Vernonites, including Messrs. R. Swift, Taylor and J. Harwood, came down on the Okanagan Landing sawmill steamer on Monday evening and made a short sojourn in town.

A meeting was held last week of 22 of the owners of land bought from the Kelowna Land & Orchard Co. The appointment of a water bailiff was agreed upon, and it was left to Mr. E. M. Caruthers to see the other lot-holders who did not attend the meeting, and obtain their consent to the new arrangement.

A cricket club has been organized at Summerland and the secretary has written here asking to arrange a match early in June. A scratch team was got together, and the offer was made to go to Summerland and play on Victoria Day, but the Summerlanders declined, stating that they would not be able to find accommodation for the visiting team in view of the number of strangers attending the celebration.

The editor of the Courier had the pleasure of a run through the Rutland property per bike on Victoria Day. The roads in that district are in fine condition for wheeling, the light soil being more absorbent than on the lower levels. The fruit trees set out last year are doing extremely well, the properties of Messrs. Cleminson and Phipps being especially noticeable in this respect. An ample supply of water is laid on from Mission Creek, and the orchards in time should rival any in the valley.

The level of the lake is gradually rising, but there is no danger of its overflowing its banks. Mission and Mill Creeks are booming, and furnish an object lesson in the purity of water-supply derivable from a gravity system, unless reinforced by expensive filter beds. A glass of Mission Creek water, in its present stage, viewed against the light resembles in color the Thames below London Bridge, and in place of sewage contains equally harmful decayed vegetable matter.

Mr. W. R. Barlee has a beautiful crop of alfalfa on his farm, which is worth inspection, much of it being nearly three feet in height and coming into blossom.

A meeting was held on Monday night of those interested in the new ditch and flume providing water to lots south of the school-house down to Mr. Budden's property. The work has cost nearly \$300, and includes about 484 yards of flume, which has been built in a substantial manner and should last for years. A proportionate assessment was agreed on, to be levied on those using water from the system.

Mr. P. W. Crankshaw, of Chilliwack, was a visitor to the valley last week, and was much impressed with the soil and climate. He has been engaged in fruit-growing for several years, and states that Chilliwack district appears as well adapted to fruit culture, with the exception of apples, as the Okanagan. Nevertheless, he is considering removal to this valley. Mr. J. Collins took him out to see some of the large trees which appear to be dying, and he gave it as his opinion that late frosts had nothing to do with their death but probably cultivating and irrigating too late in the season, so that the green wood has no chance to ripen. He said seeing some dead trees would not in the least discourage him from taking up fruit-growing in this district, where he regarded all conditions as eminently suitable. There were bound to be some losses from various causes in every place.

Mr. O. D. Ranks, Secy. of the Farmers' Exchange, returned on Friday from the Coast, where he had been on a tour of inspection of the Fraser River Valley. He feels confident that that district can excel the Okanagan only in one particular, namely small fruit. There is no comparison, he stated, between the quality of the apples, while the boasted leadership of the Coast in plums and similar stone fruits does not exist. He found amongst orchardists a frank readiness to admit the superiority of Okanagan fruit when in conversation with people of some experience, but there was a tendency to minimise it when talking to strangers. The Vancouver market he found to be spoilt for up-country fruit as it is made the dumping-ground for California produce, which is brought up very cheaply by steamer, and it will have to be eliminated from future calculations.

Victoria Day was passed quietly enough in Kelowna. Three picnics were held, that of the Presbyterian Sunday School on the lake shore south of Mill Creek, the Methodist Sunday School and a private picnic given by Mrs. Cameron, both at Crawford's Falls. Mr. D'Aeth took a party to Summerland in his launch, and most of the row-boats and launches were out for the day. The weather throughout the day was very fine, and the roads being in good order, several parties drove and cycled into the country. In the evening, the band played a number of selections in front of Lequime's store. The music was very good, and was appreciated by a large audience, who had to stand or sit most uncomfortably on the edge of the sidewalk. The need of a band stand and seats for spectators was very evident, and we trust will speedily be remedied in spite of the opposition of a few purblind people, who seem to regard the Park as being in the neighbourhood of a lions' den.

JOHN COLLINS

KELOWNA, B.C.

Real Estate, Insurance, and General Commission Agent. Licensed Auctioneer.

Town Lots, Business Properties, Farm Lands.

Do you wish to start business on Bernard Ave.? Just now there is a chance to buy a double fronted store; also a good residence with small store or office attached. Both are good values. See us about prices.

Office, K.S.U. Block

Cheaper than Ever

Carpet squares, 3 x 3 yds., each..... \$2.75
Iron Beds..... 4.00
Nairn's Scotch Linoleums, per yard..... 45c
Dressing Tables and Wash Stands, former with a 24 inch bevel British plate mirror per set..... 14.50
Morris chairs with spring cushions..... 10.50

All other goods in proportion. Freight prepaid to all points on Okanagan Lake.

Baby Carriages and Go Carts in Stock.

Singer Sewing Machines, drop head..... \$42.50
New Williams..... \$40.00
Wheeler and Wilson, rotary shuttle..... \$50.00
Standard, rotary shuttle..... \$50.00

Kelowna Furniture Co.

Agents for Mason Risch Pianos.

FOR SALE

A few choice heifers, 1 Yorkshire boar; 2 tons potatoes; 3 bbls. cider; 1 Oliver plough; 1 democrat wagon; 2 revolving bbl. churns; 1 hand seeder.

Apply, T. W. Stirling, Bankhead Ranch, Kelowna.

TUITION

A lady, with good accent acquired abroad and certificates, wishes to give lessons in German, French, Music, Singing, Wood-Carving and Banjo. Apply, Mrs. Sugars, Short's Point P.O., B.C.

WANTED AT ONCE.

On a fruit farm a man and wife with not more than one child. Man must have had practical experience in farming, and, if possible, in fruit growing, and be steady and industrious. Wife is expected to cook for one or two extra hands. Small house and some furniture found. Wages \$50 per month, to include board, and \$15 per month board for extra hands.

Apply, J. L. Fridham, Kelowna.

Strawberry Plants

Our trade in Strawberry Plants has grown so large that we have decided to make a specialty of this branch. We now have large acreage and strong healthy well rooted plants and can furnish them in any quantity. The strawberry plants we are now selling must not be classed with those offered and sold by fruit-growers who simply let the strawberry runners take root between the rows after the picking season is over and dig in the fall regardless of size or quality. Plants grown in our carefully prepared beds are far superior, will come into bearing earlier and will produce finer and better fruit and more of it.

Clyde Gilmory
Magoon

Per Doz. Per 100 Per 1,000
25c \$1.00 \$8.00

Raspberries
CUTHBERT—The leading market variety.

Per doz. 1.50 Per 100, \$10.00 Per 1000, \$80.00

Vegetable Plants

We grow large quantities of vegetable plants and can supply all of the varieties listed below in their proper season, in most any quantity. We have made arrangements this year so that we can supply all vegetable plants in two grades—plants direct from the seed beds and those that have been transplanted into shallow boxes.

TRANSPLANTED PLANTS are much stronger and better rooted, and are well worth the price, especially in the early part of the season. We can supply most of the leading sorts. Let us have your order early and we will ship them later, or as requested.

No plants sent C. O. D. Write for prices in large quantities.

Cabbage

Early or late kinds, transplanted..... \$.20 \$.75 \$6.00

Not transplanted..... \$.50 \$4.00

Add 25c per 100 for cabbage plants by mail.

Cauliflower

Early Snowball transplanted..... \$.20 \$1.25 \$8.00

Not transplanted..... \$.30 \$1.00 \$7.00

Late kinds, transplanted..... \$.30 \$1.00 \$7.00

Late kinds, not transplanted..... \$.75 \$6.00

Add 25c per 100 for Cauliflower plants by mail.

Celery

Leading kinds, transplanted..... \$.25 \$.75 \$6.00

Not transplanted..... \$.50 \$4.00

Add 25c per 100 for Celery plants by mail.

Tomatoes

Leading kinds, transplanted..... \$.20 \$1.00 \$7.00

Not transplanted..... \$.75 \$6.00

Add 25c per 100 for Tomato plants by mail.

Miscellaneous Plants—All transplanted.

Celeriac..... \$.20 \$1.00 \$7.00

Egg Plant..... \$.30 \$1.00 \$7.00

Pepper..... \$.30 \$1.00 \$7.00

Garden Huckleberry Plants, 30c per doz. Sweet Potatoes, yellow skin, 20c per doz. Several Thoroughbred Angora Goats for sale, \$10 each. Several pairs of White Rabbits at \$1 a pair. No orders for plants accepted unless accompanied by cash.

FOR SALE.

A Fairbanks Improved 2½ horse power Gasoline Engine

In perfect running order. Used only nine months. Cash price for quick sale, with exhaust pipe, gasoline tank and feed pipe, \$140. List price of outfit was over \$200.00

Apply Courier Office.

KELOWNA

Livery & Feed Stables.....

We are still doing business in the old stand: in the same old way.

GOOD HORSES
GOOD RIGS
CAREFUL DRIVERS

COLLETT BROS.
PHONE NO. 20.

H. Lysons

KELOWNA, B. C.

LAUNCHES AND BOATS
Batteries and Engine repairs kept in stock.
Gasoline Engines put in repair.
Rowing boats for hire.

S. T. LONG, F.E.S.

AGENT FOR

Pacific Coast Pipe Company's Wooden Stave Pipe.

KELOWNA, B.C.

D. W. Crowley & Co

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHERS

AND

Cattle Dealers

KELOWNA.

D. E. Gellatly & Sons
GELLATLY, B.C.

THE GOLD SLEEP OF DRIGHDIN.

By Ethna Carberry.

There's a sweet sleep for my love by you
glimmering blue wave,
But alas! it is a cold sleep in a green
happied harp's grave.
O shadowy Flinn, move slowly,
Break not her peace so holy.
Stir not her slumber in the grass your
restless ripples love.

My heart's desire, my treasure, our
wooing time was brief,
From the misty lawns of April till the
fading of the leaf,
From the first clear cuckoo's calling
Till the harvest gold was falling,
And my store of joy was garnered at the
blinding of the sheaf.

There came another lover, more swift
than I, more strong,
He bore away my little love in middle of
her song.

Silent, ah not his wooing,
And silent his pursuing,
Silent he stretched his arms to her who
did not tarry long.

So, in his house of quiet she keeps her
troth for aye
With him, the stronger lover, until the
Judgment Day,
And I go lonely, lonely,
Dreft of my one only.

Bright Star, Rose-blossom, Singing-bird
that held the year at May.

The purple mountains guard her, the val-
ley folds her in,
In dreams I see her walking with angels
cleansed of sin.

THE YELLOW DOG.

By T. Muriel Merrill.

The man sat on the front doorstep
and looked at the dog. The dog sat
in the pathway and looked at the
man.

The man whistled softly and held
out his hand, with a scrap of bis-
cuit. The dog's stubby tail jerked
joyously as he sprang forward. But
he suddenly bethought himself, glance
d suspiciously at the open door,
then sat down again.

The man chirped invitingly, but to
no purpose. The dog seemed to
smile at him in a friendly way, but
came no nearer. So, with a sigh, he
threw the biscuit at it.
Suddenly there was a snort of in-
dignation behind him, and an old
boot flew over his shoulder. In an
instant the dog became a streak of
yellow along the dusty road.

The man rose hastily, and appear-
ed to take an intense interest in the
orchard over the way.

His attention was recalled by an-
other snort, and the form of a fat
lady filled the opening he had va-
cated.

"Huh! So you're coaxing that
low mongrel around here again, and
after all I've talked to you about it,
too—giving him my biscuits! Do you
think I'm going to have my steps
all tracked over with mud just to
please a whim of yours?"

"And that old bob-tailed, bleary-
eyed cat you had here yesterday,
feeding it milk—my good milk, out
of one of my best dishes!"

"Well, all I've got to say is, don't
let me catch you at it again—that's
all!"

"Now, Liz, don't you think—?"
"Don't you, Liz, me! You'll call
me Eliza, E-l-i-z-a—and don't you
forget it. I've put up with your
ways long enough!"

With a last snort, a most feroc-
ious one, she returned to the kitchen.
The man resumed his seat on the
doorstep, and gazed resignedly at
the old apple tree across the way.

Farmer John was ill—very ill. His
wife, Eliza, waited on him night and
day. In his wanderings he talked
much of black cats, yellow dogs, and
a host of other much-abused crea-
tures.

Said the doctor: "He seems to be
fond of animals. If you had only a
dog or a cat, I'm sure it would be
good for him. He wants something
to take an interest in."

Eliza flew to the back yard, where
she plumped down on to a bench and
wept noisily.

Presently looking up, she saw a
pair of eyes set in a yellow head,
peeping at her round the corner of
the house.

She snapped her fingers, and whis-
tled sputtering between the tears.
The mongrel came slowly into
view, then sat down and looked at
her inquiringly.

She continued to coax him until he
came within reach, when she sudden-
ly pounced on him and carried him
into the house, in spite of his frantic
whines and struggles.

Farmer John looked up wistfully
as she entered his room.

"Why, Liz!" was all he said, as
she put it on the bed beside him.
"Why, Liz!"

He lovingly fondled the dog, which
seemed quite content to be with him.

The woman smiled through her
tears.

"Why, Liz!" he said.

AEROPLANE.

By Daniel McIntyre Henderson.

Eight souls may lightly rise
And float in placid skies;
Powerless to push or steer,
With every wind they veer—
But thou, would'st thou aspire?
Forward, with heart afire—

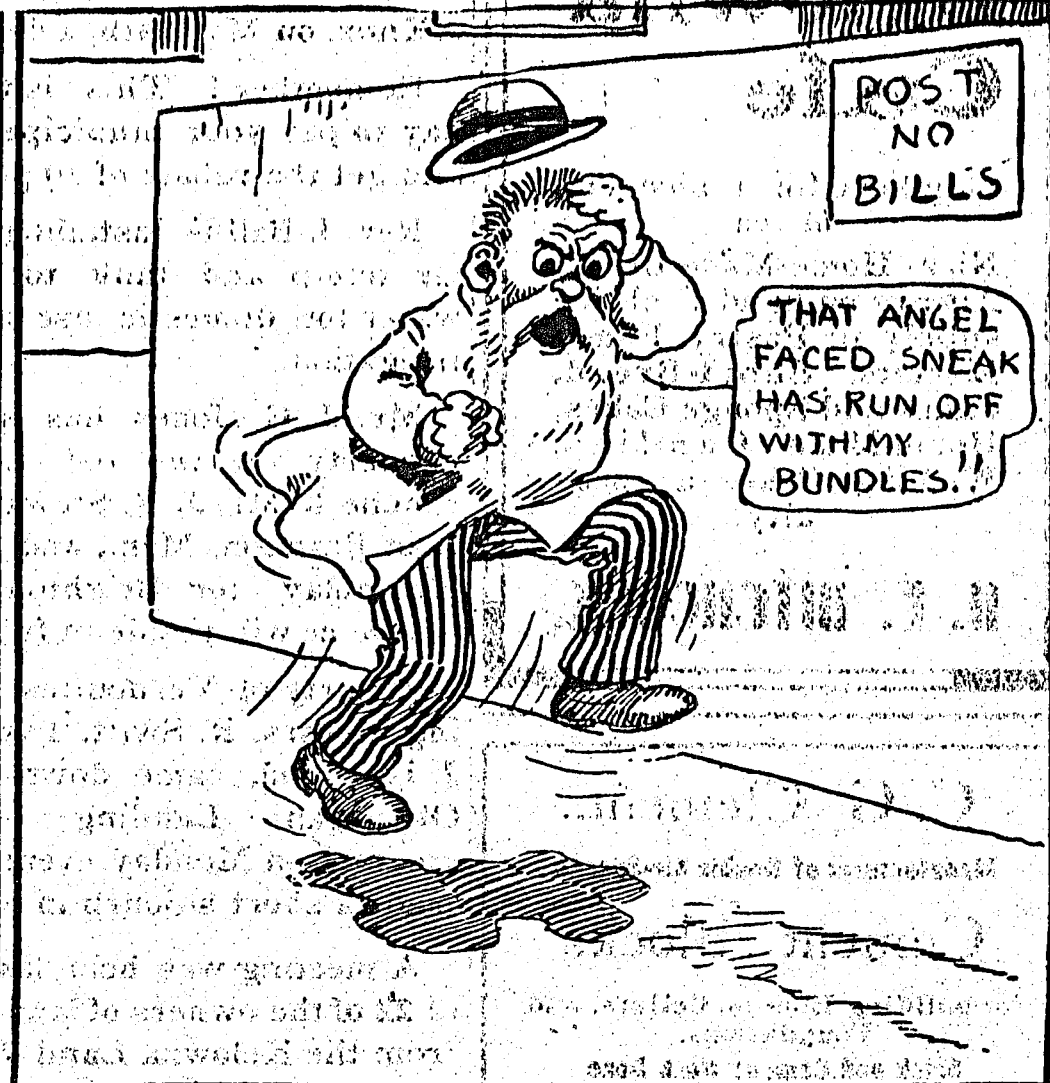
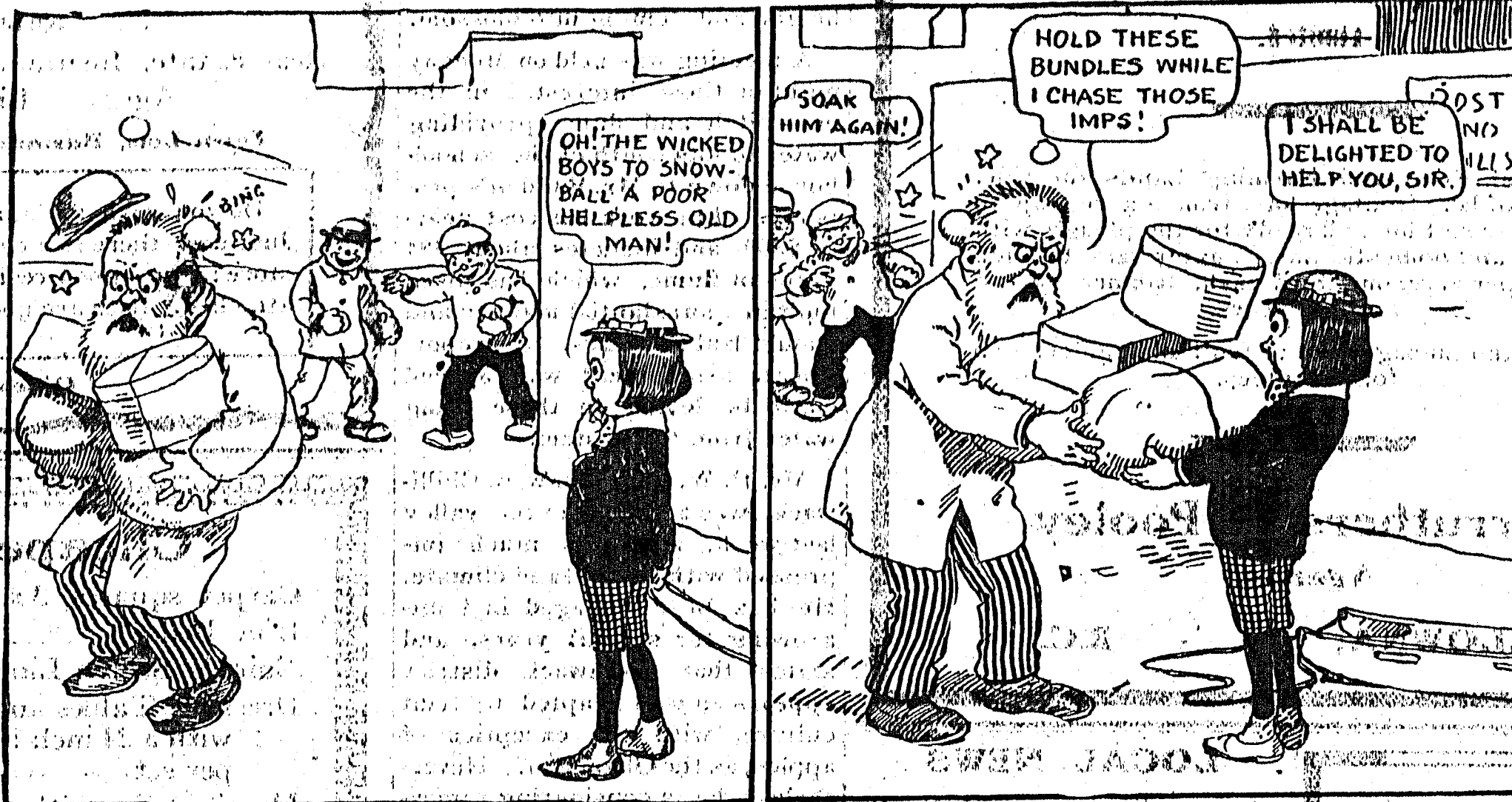
Don't seek a heavenly dower?

Be it not grace but power—
Who drives and will not drift
Shall feel divine uplift

The soul is skyward drawn
That cries "not 'up' but 'on'!"

—From "A Hit Bookie of Verse."

PRETENDING PERCY GETS INTO DOUBLE TROUBLE AGAIN



Purely Personal

By Ethel Fray

Stetson read the advertisement for a second time. It was seldom that he read the personal column, usually plunging straight into the financial news, but this morning Dodds had chatted with him until he was almost at his destination and his eye fell idly upon the column.

"Will the gentleman who saved the life of a young woman at Central Square yesterday afternoon please send his address to Grateful, Box 512."

He closed his eyes and with mental vision could see it all again, the automobile, the trolley car which prevented escape and above all the piquant little face lying limp against his shoulder. For a moment he was tempted to answer the advertisement.

Twice during the day he penned a note to "Grateful," but each time he tore it up in disgust. It seemed a pretty poor trick to be sending his address that he might be thanked. He would like to look into those blue eyes again when they were not dilated with terror, but he must wait for some other opportunity.

The next morning the advertisement was repeated. He knew because he turned to the column the first thing. He smiled grimly as he thought of the temptation of the day before. They could advertise until doomsday, but they would get no answer from him.

It was almost with apprehension that he looked the third day, but his mild curiosity was turned into indignation. This time the personal read: "Will the gentleman who saved the life of a young woman at Central Square Monday afternoon kindly return her watch, and no questions will be asked. Grateful, Box 512."

This, then, was why she had advertised for his address. She believed that during the excitement he had robbed her of her watch. And all the dreams he had dreamed in the past two days of those blue eyes brimming with gratitude looking into his were but idle visions! He was sorry he had seen the advertisement. He probably never would see the girl, but it had been pleasant to believe that he had saved her.

He hoped, now, that he would never see her again. Several times in the course of the past year he had encountered her upon the street, and from the very first he had been interested. He was not exactly in love, he told himself, but very near it. Now he would have to dodge if he saw her; he would have to slip into some store or across the street. It would be intolerable. He cut out the advertisement and placed it in his pocketbook.

As soon as the morning mail was disposed of he drew towards him a letter-head and wrote rapidly. Several sheets were destroyed before he finally decided that the letter would do and before he slipped it into the envelope he regarded it for a third time.

"Mr. Robert Hardy Stetson," it ran, "begs to assure 'Grateful' that she is in error concerning the disappearance of her watch. Mr. Stetson would suggest that 'Grateful' make application to the police. He is ready to give them ample proof as to his honesty and standing."

The tiny business card in the corner would give the address, and he flattered himself that the note would serve its purpose. It was given a boy to take to the newspaper office, and the rest of the day Stetson divided his time mourning his dead romance and wondering what the girl would say when she read the letter. He flattered himself that it was dignified and eminently calculated to remind her of her transgression.

Possibly, could he have seen the recipient when she glanced over the formal lines he would have been surprised, for with her face wreathed in smiles she nodded at the clerk.

"You needn't put it in again," she said. "Thank you, very much."

Stetson scowled at the pale-tinted note on his desk the following morning. The girl could have no justification for her suspicions, certainly none that he would accept. It was imperative of her to make answer to him. For ten minutes he turned it over and over before he slit the cover and drew forth the enclosure. He stared for a moment dumfounded at the opening lines, which ran:

"Miss Alice Everson Woodrow begs to thank Mr. Robert Hardy Stetson for his somewhat tardy answer to her advertisement. She begs to assure Mr. Stetson that she does not believe him to be a thief. His unwillingness to answer the earlier advertisement led to the suggestion on the part of the clerk in the advertisement office that the amended form of personal would be more likely to bring forth an answer. If Mr. Stetson will be good enough to call at 635 Auburn avenue he will not only receive the grateful thanks of Miss Woodrow, but of her father, who will be glad to meet the son of his old schoolmate."

Stetson looked at his watch. He could not in decency call much before four. It was only ten now. There would be no use in trying to work when every letter was but a picture of a pair of blue eyes set in

a piquant face and framed in golden hair.

He had been trapped, but he was glad of it. He was especially glad to know that she was willing to take such pains to find him. It showed that she really did care and justified her earlier opinion of her.

He wished that he could announce a general half-holiday in the office, but since this was not possible without explanation he could at least at least take one himself.

He was uptown at eleven and spent the rest of the time in pacing his room and deciding upon the important item of a necktie. He could scarcely wait until it was time to start, and set out afoot that he might at least kill time that way. The servant showed him into the library instead of the drawing room. Miss Woodrow sprang from her easy chair by the open fire as he was announced and came forward.

"I thought you might call this afternoon," she said as he took her hand, "so I told James to bring you in here. I am so glad you have come."

"So am I," said Stetson promptly, "though I did not come to be thanked."

"To meet father," she suggested demurely. "I am afraid he will not be in until six."

"I don't mind waiting," said Stetson, obligingly, "that is, unless I inconvenience you."

"I shall be glad to have you wait," she said sincerely, "but please, may I not thank you?"

"Rescues are sometimes their own rewards," he smiled. "It was not very much of a rescue, anyway. I probably should not have noticed your predicament only—"

"Only?" she questioned, seeing that he was not going to continue.

"Only—well for a long time I have been wondering who you were. You see I've seen you very often and—"

He paused again. "So you have noticed me, too?" she said wonderingly. "How funny."

"You mean that you have—that you did—"

he was distressingly confused. "I have noticed you often," she admitted frankly. "You seemed so different from so many of the men I know that I often wondered who you were."

"Then it was not altogether because of your gratitude that you advertised?" he urged. She colored, but would not confess, though as she was bidding him good-bye a couple of hours later he held her hand a trifle longer than is permitted.

"Won't you say that it was not altogether through gratitude that you put in that personal?" he urged.

The blue eyes fell before the glow in the ardent brown ones. "Perhaps—not altogether," she whispered, but that is very purely personal." (Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague.)

When Sister Hannah Came

By C. B. Lewis.

Miss Dorothy Spencer, spinster and forty years old lived on the outskirts of the village of Grafton. She kept a servant and a cow, had a cat and lived in a comfortable way on her income. She was neither homely nor good-looking. She had a widowed sister living in Iowa, and one day that sister arrived on a visit. Her name was Hannah, and, like most other widows she was full of business. There were things she wanted to know almost before she had taken her bonnet off, and there was one thing in particular that she lost no time in bringing forward.

"Now then," she said, as she got seated in the big rocking chair. "I want to know why you haven't married. It's nothing less than a burning shame that you have lived to your age without catching a husband."

"I haven't been asked," was the embarrassed reply of the sister.

"But why not?"

"I—I don't know."

"Then we'll find out. Haven't you kept company with anyone?"

"Yes."

"For how long?"

"Please let's not talk about it, sister. Were the Perkins family well when you left home?"

"Never you mind the Perkins family, just pay attention to this other matter. What's the name of the man you've been keeping company with?"

"It's Henry Goodheart. I don't know whether you'd call it keeping company or not. He comes Sunday and Wednesday evenings and talks for a while."

"Twice a week, eh? And how long has he kept this up?"

"N-nine years."

"Dorothy Spencer!" exclaimed sister Hannah, as she almost sprang out of her chair. "Do you mean to tell me that a man has been dawdling around here for nine years and never said a word about marriage?"

"But he's one of the most bashful men you ever saw," protested Dorothy, "and I—I—"

"You are going to say you could not ask him to marry you. Of course you couldn't, but you could have brought him to time years ago."

"He's a very nice man, and everybody thinks so. I guess he thinks I don't want to get married to anyone."

"What business has he to think that? Of course you want to get married. Every woman does. All widows and single women are just dying to be asked. Nine long years, and he has not asked for your hand? I thought there was a nigger in the fence somewhere and have come on to see about it. I have been married three times in eighteen years, and I'm expecting the fourth man to come along any day. I didn't keep company with any of my husbands over six months. After that time had passed I just wanted to know what they were hanging around for. Dorothy, something has got to be done. That Goodheart or Gooddlyer, or whatever his name is, has got to come to time."

"Please, sister Hannah, if you should go to mixing in I'd be so ashamed that I'd feel like running away."

"You leave it to me and don't worry. I'm older than you are. I've had three husbands and know how I got them. They were all bashful men. I shan't do anything to shame you."

It was a conspiracy of one. Neither Dorothy nor Mr. Goodheart was taken into the widow's confidence. She had been in the house three days when Sunday evening came and he showed up on his bi-weekly tour. The widow liked him. He was slow, but sturdy and honest. He didn't look nor talk love. He talked more of sunflowers and onions than he did of love. Dorothy was ill at ease, and she did not know what was coming, and her heart beat like a trip-hammer as the widow finally said:

"Mr. Goodheart, I think I shall take Dorothy back with me to Iowa when I go."

He gave a start of alarm and the red came to his face. He made no reply, however, and soon took his departure.

"How could you!" exclaimed Dorothy, with a glance of reproach as the gate was heard to latch behind the man.

"I wanted to jar him," replied the widow. "He'll be over here within a day or two and ask you to make him happy."

"But it will look as if we were dragging him in by the hair of his head."

"Never you mind the looks. The great object is to get married."

Mr. Goodheart didn't show up till his usual Wednesday evening, however. About the time he was expected the widow was at the gate to meet him. When they had saluted each other she said:

"Mr. Goodheart, I want to ask you a question in confidence."

"Yes?"

"I understand that a sewing machine agent who comes through these parts is very much smitten on Dorothy. Is his occupation an honorable one? Do you think him the man to love and care for her? As her elder sister I feel as a guardian toward her."

Mr. Goodheart gave a start and his hand on the gate trembled. He had to wait a minute before he could trust his voice, and then he answered that he didn't go much on sewing machine agents. The widow sighed and said it was a cold world and the two went into the house together. Her object had been to arouse the spark of jealousy, but hour and departed she could not tell whether it was a success or not. He had talked about as usual.

"Did you say anything to him out at the gate?" asked Dorothy.

"None of your business whether I did or not. He's the woodenest man in four States, but I'll bring him to the mark. He has either got to show his hand or dust along and make room for somebody else. I imagine he'll be asking to-morrow night."

"It's awful, sister—positively awful," said Dorothy as the tears filled her eyes.

Mr. Goodheart did not make his appearance at the time expected. He was in no hurry to get up a feeling of jealousy. The widow was provoked after the man had stayed his usual ed. On Sunday evening she met him a quarter of a mile down the road and gave him more of her confidence. She confided to him the fact that Dorothy was one of the best housekeepers for a hundred miles around.

She was also economical. Also loving and clinging in her disposition. Mr. Goodheart agreed to all this, but during his hour he sat and talked of chicken-pox and measles and went away as placid and serene as usual. The widow had no remarks to make but she did a heap of thinking. She knew that Mr. Goodheart would be hoeing potatoes in a certain field next morning and at nine o'clock she was there. She didn't have much time to waste.

"Mr. Goodheart," she began, "at the time I spoke to you about the sewing machine man I didn't know that you and sister were engaged. You really must excuse me. When talking with you last night I did not know that the marriage day had been set for the 14th of next month. I congratulate you. You will have one of the best wives in the State. I shall stay to the wedding and tender you my heartiest wishes."

The man stammered and blushed and looked around for a way to escape. There was none. The widow had run him to earth.

"Yes—just so," was all he could say, but a month later he was on hand for the wedding.

"Here only two weeks, and yet see what I have done!" said sister Hannah after the knot had been tied hard and fast. "I tell you, Dorothy, the way to get married is—to get married. I've tried it three times and ought to know."

(Copyright, 1906, by Beatrice Read)

Uncle Eli's Fables

By M. Quad.

One day, as the Sage was sitting in front of his cave and wondering why watermelons didn't grow with handles to them, a stranger approached and said:

"Oh, Sage, I have journeyed fifty miles to have a little talk with thee. There is a matter that rests rather heavily on my shoulders."

"My son, beware of all widows," replied the Sage, as he looked his caller over.

"It isn't widows, oh wise man."

"Then beware of the ponies."

"I have never yet bet on a horse race."

"Hast the seductive wiles of poker been too much for thee?"

"I have played the game, but have always come out ahead. It is this that I would consult thee about, oh Sage, I am ambitious in a political way."

"And you want office, of course. Very well, pack a caucus and secure a nomination."

"I have done that."

"Then go about promising good things to all who will vote for you."

"That is on my programme, oh Sage."

"Abuse your opponent. Call him unfit, dishonest, corrupt and all that. At the same time claim to be the only honest man in the business."

"All that has been done," said the caller, "but yet my burden of anxiety has not yet been lifted. With the campaign only just begun I find myself in a box."

"Well, let the worst be known."

"A few years since, in my innocence, I called at the State Prison one day out of curiosity. When ready to leave the warden interposed and insisted that I remain with him a year. As he is a good fellow, and as I always like to oblige, I accepted his invitation. The opposition has got hold of the circumstance and threatens to make use of it against me."

"Um! What is the very worst you can say against your opponent?"

"That he accepted an invitation to stay in jail for thirty days to keep the jailor from being lonesome."

"Was there a horse mixed up with your visit to State Prison?"

"There was, oh Sage."

"A spotted horse?"

"He was so, indeed."

"And is the animal living yet?"

"I saw him but yesterday."

"Then you are saved. Go at once and buy that horse. Lose no time in painting and dyeing his spots. Hustle to the nearest newspaper and accuse yourself. Next day come out in your own defense. Charged with having stolen a bald-faced horse with four white feet, you produce one of solid bay and confound your enemies and get the reputation of being a martyr at the same time. It's as easy as sliding down a cellar door."

"Oh, Sage," said the caller, "hast thou never heard the expression 'Too Thin?' and will not this come under that heading?"

"My dear sir, if you were going out in the country to sell patent churns or lightning rods this trifling prison episode might militate against you, but as you are in politics, and a candidate for office, it will simply be an incident. With a painted horse—with a consciousness of your innocence—with the warden of the prison dead—with the honest elector crying for reform—go to, sir. I estimate your majority at not less than 4,000."

MORAL:

It was nearer 6,000, and the country was saved again.

HANDICAPPED.

The Doctor: "The medicine I left for you doesn't seem to have the desired effect. Have you taken it regularly?"

The Patient (a poet): "As regularly as I could, doctor. You said I should take it after each meal."—Chicago News.

THAT'S THE QUESTION.

"Do you think your daughter could live on my salary?"

"Perhaps she could, but what would you do?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ECONOMY AT LAST.

The provision of 24 towels for the 27 members of the Maryland Senate reveals a delightful comity between certain Senators. Six Senators have evidently agreed to use three towels in common, and the question everyone is asking now is, "Who constitute the three pairs?" The State will know how to honor the six members who thus set an example of economy to their extravagant colleagues.—Baltimore Sun.

In order to prevent accidents in the kitchen—all the kerosene can with water.

The Sportsman's Show.

Mr. H. R. Charlton, of the Grand Trunk Railway system, has returned to Montreal from New York. He has been in New York for the last few days superintending the installation of the Grand Trunk exhibit at the annual Sportsman's Show held at Madison Square Garden.

In speaking of this year's exhibition he stated that though a great many features that have heretofore been attractive at these shows, such as live animals, birds and forest scenes, those have been eliminated and the motor boat has taken their place.

The exhibition of the motor propelled craft, gasoline launches and gasoline skiffs is probably the most extensive that has ever been shown and is attracting a superior class of the populace to the Show. The other features of the exhibition are the trade exhibits, showing all the requisites for sportsmen, angler and the hunter. Rifles of all kinds, camp foods, camping outfits, and other things that appeal to the ever increasing brotherhood of pleasure seekers who are making the wilds their objective point for their summer outing.

The whole eastern end of the Madison Square Garden is devoted to Canada and the Grand Trunk Railway System conspicuously to the front with an exceedingly fine collection of mounted fish and game, including all the fishes that are native to the waters of Canada through which the line passes, and the larger game, animals that are found in the northern forests such as deer, moose, caribou, beaver, otter, martin, mink, lynx, etc. Large pictures made from direct photographic negatives are hung on the walls of the space showing the characteristics of the country and the beautiful scenery that can be found in the Canadian resorts. The floor space of the exhibit is devoted to a camp scene including tents, canoes, all the paraphernalia necessary for a canoe trip, sleeping bags, and the proper utensils used on a trip of this kind. Great interest is being taken in the exhibit by visitors and a representative of the Company with several assistants are on hand to give all information and to distribute the handsome literature which the Grand Trunk issue. The general color scheme of the exhibit is olive green and light blue, which makes a pleasing effect, and a corner of the garden where one can without difficulty imagine himself transported into the wilds of the northern highlands. As the Sportsman's Show will be open for nearly three weeks and the attendance is from 10,000 to 20,000 people a day, Canada will be well advertised at this year's show.

ALL WAS PEACE.

By M. Quad.

In the early days of Deadwood, and half an hour after my arrival there by stage, one day, I heard a man telling that there had been a fatal row in a saloon further up the street, and after a bit I took a walk in that direction to learn the particulars. I reached the saloon named but found all quiet, and was turning away when a man lounged out. When he took notice of me he asked: "Lookin' fur anything, stranger?"

"I understood there had been a fatal row here," I replied.

"Did, eh? Well, I've been right around yere all day and haint seen anything of the sort. What sort of a lookin' galoot was it that told you such a yarn?"

I described the man as near as I could, and the other waved his hand and said:

"That will do, stranger. I know the kuss, and I'm tellin' you that he's the awfulest liar fur a hundred miles around. He orter be driven out o' town fur his lies."

"But, did nothing at all happen here?" I asked.

"Why, yes, sunthin' happened about an hour ago. Bill Plummer pulled his gun on Abe Wisner and wounded two men by mistake. Then Abe pulled his gun and wounded two more. Then he and Bill got the range on each other, and kept shootin' till both went under."

"So there were two dead and four wounded?"

"Them's the figgers."

"And don't you call that a fatal row?"

"Sartinly not. That's what we call a gentle zephyr around yere. When it comes to a fatal row it takes half a day to pick up the dead and another half to hang those who hadn't the luck to be killed!"

OH, MEMORY!

There is no doubt that the tying of a piece of string round the finger is a really good aid to a poor memory; but there is a well authenticated case of a man who tied a piece of cotton around his finger in the morning to remind him to get his hair cut. On the way home to dinner that evening he noticed the piece of cotton.

"Ah, yes, I remember!" he said. And, smiling proudly, he entered the accustomed shop, and sat down before the accustomed artist.

"Er—yes, sir?" said the artist, puzzled inquiry in his tones.

"Eh—oh, yes; cut my hair, please," commanded the absent-minded one curtly.

"Why, certainly, sir, if you wish it," said the artist. "But you won't mind my mentioning the fact that I cut it this morning, will you?"

J. S. REEKIE

Real Estate, Insurance,
Money to Loan,
General Com-
mission
Agent.

10 ACRES good land
within the City limits,
all fenced and about 7
acres orchard one year
old. Price for immediate
sale

\$3000.00

On reasonable terms.

The Store of the Stylish Shoe.

Hot Weather Footwear

Ladies' white canvas ten-
nis shoes rubber soles.

Ladies' white canvas
Oxfords.

Men's gray canvas boots,
plain, only \$1. per pair.

Men's gray canvas Ox-
fords and boots, leather
toe caps, etc., etc.

Men's and Boy's lacrosse
shoes, all sizes.

Our stock of these goods
is most complete and
in prices we defy
competition.

Kelowna Outfitting Store

W. B. M. Calder

PROPRIETOR.



Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations.

ANY available Dominion Lands within the
Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be
homesteaded by any person who is the sole head
of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to
the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more
or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land
office for the district in which the land is situated.
The homesteader is required to perform the
conditions connected therewith under one of the
following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and
cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is de-
ceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in
the vicinity of the land entered for, the require-
ments as to residence may be satisfied by such
person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If the settler has his permanent residence
upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity
of his homestead, the requirements as to residence
may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given
to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ot-
tawa of intention to apply for patent.

Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre
for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more
than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual
or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents
per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the
gross output.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this adver-
tisement will not be paid for.

Kelowna Brick works

LARGE STOCK OF

A. 1. BRICKS

Are on the market. Builders
and contractors who have already
used the brick pronounce the ma-
terial first class. We are in a
position to supply orders from all
points. Estimates for buildings
cheerfully given. Samples of the
brick may be seen at the stores in
town.

JACKMAN & HARVEY.

City of Kelowna

BY-LAW No. 17.

By-Law to raise by way of Debentures
the sum of \$5,000. for the pur-
pose of improving and extending
streets and sidewalks.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient
in the interests of the City of Kelowna
that certain streets be graded and
gravelled, that land be purchased for
the extension of certain streets, and
that the sidewalk system be repaired
and extended;

And whereas it is necessary for the
purpose aforesaid that the city should
raise by way of debentures a loan of
\$5,000, payable on the first day of July
1926 with interest in the mean time
payable half yearly at the rate of 5 per
cent per annum, such loan when raised
to be applied for the purpose afore-
said;

And whereas for the payment of the
said debentures, sinking fund and in-
terest, it will be necessary to raise the
sum of \$417.90 by special rate in each
and every year;

And whereas for the purpose of rais-
ing the said yearly sum of \$417.90 an
equal special rate on the Dollar will
be required to be levied;

And whereas the whole ratable
property of the city of Kelowna accord-
ing to the last revised assessment roll
is \$267,385.00.

Now therefore the Mayor and Council
of the City of Kelowna in open meeting
assembled, enact as follows:—

For the purpose aforesaid it shall be
lawful for the Mayor of the City of
Kelowna to raise by way of loan, from
any person or persons, body or bodies
corporate, who may be willing to
advance the same on the credit of the
debentures hereinafter mentioned, the
sum of \$5,000, and cause the same to
be paid into the hands of the City
Treasurer of the said City of Kelowna
for the purpose aforesaid and with
the objects hereinbefore recited.

It shall be lawful for the Mayor to
cause any number of debentures to be
made each for such sum of money not
less than \$100 as may be required, and
all such debentures shall be sealed
with the seal of the Corporation of the
City of Kelowna, signed by the
Mayor and countersigned by the Treas-
urer of the said City.

The said debentures shall be made
payable in twenty years from the date
hereinafter mentioned for this By-law
to take effect, at the Bank of Montreal
in the city of Kelowna.

The said debentures shall have cou-
pons attached for the payment of in-
terest at the rate of 5 per cent. per
annum on the amount of the said de-
bentures which shall be payable half-
yearly on the 1st day of January and
July in each and every year.

A special rate on the Dollar shall be
raised and levied annually in each
year in addition to all other rates on
all the ratable property of the city,
sufficient to pay interest on the debt
hereby created during the currency of
the said debentures and to provide for
the payment of the said debt when due.

The sum of \$250.00 shall be raised
annually for the payment of the in-
terest on the amount of the debt incurred
during the currency of the debentures
hereby authorized to be issued, and
the sum of \$167.90 shall be raised
annually for the amount of the debt
hereby incurred.

It shall be lawful for the corpora-
tion from time to time to purchase any
of the said debentures at such price or
prices as may be mutually agreed upon,
and all debentures so purchased
shall be forthwith cancelled, and no
re-issue of any debenture or debentures
shall be made on account of such re-
purchase.

This by-law shall, before the final
passing thereof, receive the assent of
the electors of the corporation in the
manner prescribed in the Municipal
Clauses Act and amending Acts.

This by-law, if passed, shall come
into force and take effect on the 15th
day of June, 1906.

Read a first time, 14th day of May,
1906.

Read a second time, 15th day of
May, 1906.

Take notice that the above is a true
copy of the proposed by-law upon
which the vote of the municipality will
be taken at Raymer's Hall, in Kelowna,
on Wednesday the 6th day of June,
1906, at the hour of 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

R. MORRISON, Clerk.

City of Kelowna

BY-LAW No. 20.

Being a by-law to license H. H. Millie
to carry on a telephone business in
the City of Kelowna.

WHEREAS H. H. MILLIE, for him-
self, his executors, administrators or
assigns, is desirous of entering into the
following agreement with the Corpora-
tion of the City of Kelowna, which said
agreement is in words and figures as
follows:

THIS INDENTURE made in dupli-
cate this day of One thousand
nine hundred and six between
H. H. Millie, his executors, adminis-
trators or assigns, of the city of Ke-
lowna, hereinafter called the Party of
the First Part, and the Corporation of
the City of Kelowna, hereinafter called
the City of the Second Part.

Whereas the Party of the First Part
is desirous of installing and operating
a telephone system within the corporate
limits of the city, and has applied to
the city for a license so to do and for
permission to erect poles, wires and
necessary apparatus on the streets and
lanes within the said corporate limits,

and the city has agreed to pass a by-
law granting such license and per-
mission subject to the terms and con-
ditions hereinafter mentioned; now
this agreement witnesseth, that in
consideration of the premises the
parties hereto each for itself, its suc-
cessors and assigns, covenants, pro-
mises and agrees to and with the other
and its successors and assigns as
follows:

1. That the city will forthwith
pass a by-law licensing the Party of
the First Part to install a telephone
system within the corporate limits and
to have the sole and absolute right
to carry on a telephone business with-
in such limits.

2. The said by-law shall contain
provisions authorizing the Party of the
First Part to construct, erect, operate
and maintain a line or lines of tele-
phone along the sides of and across or
under any highways, streets, lanes,
alleyways, public bridges or any such
places in or throughout the corporate
limits of the said city of Kelowna, and
also authorizing the Party of the First
Part to enter upon any such highways,
streets, lanes, alleyways, public
bridges or any such places for the
purpose of erecting, operating and
maintaining his line or lines of tele-
phone along the sides of or across, or
under the same and to construct, erect
and maintain such and so many poles
and other works and devices as the
Party of the First Part deems neces-
sary for making, completing, support-
ing, using, working, operating and
maintaining the system of communica-
tion by telephone, and stretch wires
thereon.

3. The poles required to install the
said telephone system shall be placed
in the lanes where possible and in
such positions and at such distances
apart and of such dimensions as to be
satisfactory to the city or person dele-
gated by the city to oversee the placing
of such poles.

4. The Party of the First Part here-
by agrees to install a telephone system
and exchange, and will at all times
properly and efficiently maintain,
repair and operate such system; and
the Party of the First Part shall not
charge to subscribers a higher monthly
rental than two dollars for dwellings
and three dollars for business or other
concerns.

5. The city shall have the right to
purchase the system installed and
operated by the Party of the First
Part at the end of three years; and,
by giving one year's notice of its in-
tention so to do, at the expiration of
such year, the city may take over the
said system and operate the same. In
the event of the city purchasing said
system, it shall also purchase all ex-
tensions installed by the Party of the
First Part, although the same are not
situated within the corporate limits of
the city. The purchase price to be
paid by the city shall be at an advance
of fifteen (15) per cent over and above
the actual cash value of the said system
at the date of purchase, such value to
be determined by a board of arbitrators.
The Party of the Second Part shall
have the privilege, during this agree-
ment, to string fire alarm wires on
said poles, to be placed in such posi-
tion as not to interfere with the tele-
phone wires.

In witness whereof the Party of the
First Part has caused these presents
to be signed by him and sealed, and
the city has caused these to be signed
by the hands of its Mayor and Clerk
and its corporate seal attached hereto.

Signed, sealed and delivered in the
presence of

And whereas in order to carry out
the said agreement it is expedient to
pass this By-law.

Be it therefore enacted by the Mayor
and council of the City of Kelowna in
open meeting assembled as follows:

1. That H. H. Millie, his successors,
executors, administrators or assigns
be, and he is hereby licensed to install
a telephone system within the corpo-
rate limits of the City of Kelowna and
to have the sole and absolute right
to carry on a telephone business within
such limits.

2. The said H. H. Millie is hereby
authorized to construct, erect and main-
tain a line or lines of telephones along
the sides of and across or under any
highways, streets, lanes, alleyways,
public bridges or such places for the
purpose of erecting, operating and
maintaining his line or lines of tele-
phone along the sides of or across or
under the same, and to construct, erect
and maintain such and so many poles,
and other works and devices as he
deems necessary for making, complet-
ing, supporting, using, working, oper-
ating and maintaining the system of
communication by telephone, and may
stretch wires thereon.

3. The licenses and authorities here-
by granted to the said H. H. Millie
are subject, however, to the terms and
conditions of the agreement above cited.

4. This by-law shall, before the
final passing thereof, receive the assent
of the electors of the said city of Ke-
lowna in the manner provided by the
Municipal Clauses Act, 1896.

This by-law, if passed, shall come
into force and take effect on the 15th
day of June, 1906.

Read a first time the 7th day of May,
1906.

Read a second time the 15th day of
May, 1906.

Take notice that the above is a
true copy of the proposed by-
law upon which the vote of the
Municipality will be taken at
Raymer's Hall, in Kelowna, on
Wednesday the 20th day of June,
1906, at the hour of 9 a.m. to
7 p.m.

R. MORRISON, Clerk.

Subscribe for the
Courier, \$1 a year.

The PEOPLE'S STORE

SUMMER DRINKS

Lime Juice, Lemon Squash, Persian
Sherbet, Eiffel Tower Lemonade, etc.

PICNIC LUNCHES

Ham, Veal and Beef Loaf, Devilled
Ham, Jellied Veal, etc.

JUST RECEIVED!

A Shipment of fresh fancy biscuits,
also new Ontario cheese.

Thomas Lawson.

Headquarters for the Economical Buyer

Carruthers & Pooley,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

Kelowna, - B. C.

Notarial Work and Conveyancing. Fruit,
Farm and Residential Lands for sale.

Life Insurance. Mutual Life of Canada.

Fire Insurance. Queen Insurance Co., Guardian
Assurance Co, Sun Assurance Co.

Accident Insurance. The Canadian Casualty Co.,
Protection to bread-winners against loss
by disease or accident, at the lowest rates.

The Bachelors of Kelowna will
give a ball on Tuesday, June 12th.
Any bachelor wishing to join in
the proposal is requested to
apply to Mr. E. Wilkinson, secre-
tary - treasurer, on or before
June 4th.

A District Convention of the
W.C.T.U. will be held on Tues-
day and Wednesday next, in the
Presbyterian Church. The fol-
lowing ladies will participate in
the proceedings: Mesdames
Hunter, Vernon; Martinson, Mc-
Neil and Findley, Penticton;
Lipsett and Robinson, Peachland;
Bell, Lawes and Hale, Enderby;
and Gaddes and Reekie, Kelowna,
besides other delegates. Rev.
Mr. Herdman will also take part.

City Constable Brent has heard
from his father, Mr. Fred Brent,
who is resident in San Jose, Cal.,
and went through the recent
earthquake which destroyed a
large portion of that city. He
owns four houses, all of which
were shaken badly and their
chimneys thrown down, and the
house in which he resided him-
self was moved bodily off its
foundation. Mr. Brent, however,
escaped injury, and is thankful
the damage done to his property
was not greater, when so many
houses close to his were com-
pletely wrecked.

Human Death from Glanders

We are not in the habit of re-
printing old press dispatches
clipped from other papers as
news matter, but we offer as
an excuse for breaking the rule
the necessity of bringing home
to the farmers of this district
the deadly danger confronting
them if they carelessly ignore
the risk of infection from glan-
dered horses. There is no more
dread disease than human glan-
ders and no more terrible death.

Morden, Man., May 21.—Fred
Hall, a farmer living near here,
died last night from glanders
and was buried this morning.

Some weeks ago his horses
were sick and he treated them
for distemper. Later a veteri-
nary declared it glanders and the
animals were destroyed. Two
weeks ago the unfortunate man
developed glanders and was badly
mortified before death relieved
him. His wife took ill a few days
ago, also a neighbor by the name
of McCormick, who has been the
faithful attendant of the deceased,
and it is feared that both will
develop the awful disease. No
person has been permitted to
enter the house except those
absolutely necessary to remove
the corpse, and the building will
be burned. The case is a most
distressing one.

TENDERS WANTED

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned
up to June the first 1906, for building a dwell-
ing-house and out-buildings, on my property ad-
joining P. Ellison's ranch. The contract to be
completed by the first day of Sept. 1906. Plans
and specifications can be seen at Courier Office
Kelowna, B. C. Apply to
GEO. WHELAN,
Kelowna, B. C.

Wm. Haug

Contracts taken for all kinds of Stone
Work, Brick Work and Plastering.
Coast Lime, Plaster Paris and Brick
for sale.

Wood Fibre Plaster For Sale
KELOWNA.

Coal Oil Engines

Superior to Gasoline.
Safe, reliable and economical.
No electric sparking devices to get
out of order.
Stationary engines for pumping and
all power purposes.
Marine engines for launches and
boats of all kinds.
Go to the Courier Office on Thurs-
days and see our 2 h.p. in operation.

Write us for prices and particulars.

Rochussen & Collis,
7 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.